



POLICE PLANES IN ACTION!

APPROVED  
BY THE  
COMICS  
CODE



AUTHORITY



JOHNNY  
LAW

JUNE  
NO.2

# SKY RANGER

ADVENTURES

10¢

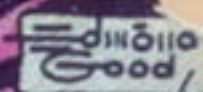


*\*Mystery...*  
PHANTOM DETOUR  
*\*Action...*  
TROUBLE ON THE TIMBERLINE  
*\*Suspense...*  
All IN THIS THRILLING ISSUE!  
Plus SPACE ADVENTURES  
WITH BUZZY BEAN and his FLYING SAUCER

WHAT  
HAPPENED  
TO STUBBY?

GOTTA DO IT...  
GOTTA WARN  
JOHNNY!

NEW-WIN CASH! 25 BIG PRIZES! SEE INSIDE







WEB COMIC  
UNIVERSE.COM





BEFORE

Come on, Buddy, Quit being A BAG-of-BONES Weakling like I was

IN 10 MINUTES OF FUN A DAY

YOU Can do ALL I did!

Hi Pal! Win \$100 as I just did!

I gained 25 Terrific LBS. of HANDSOME POWER-PACKED MUSCLES all over!

I improved my HE-MAN LOOKS 1000%

I won NEW STRENGTH for money-making work! for WINNING at all SPORTS!

I won NEW POPULARITY Won NEW FRIENDS, BOYS & GIRLS NEW CHANCES for BUSINESS SUCCESS



"I'm PROUD to be seen with Jim NOW! Every-body admires his build," says Nellie. "Jim can lift the front of a 2700 lb. car. He amazes his friends!"



You'll be A Real ATHLETE in ALL SPORTS Soon after YOU mail Coupon.

Jim is a WINNER in ALL SPORTS NOW. YOU will be, too, soon.

How did I do ALL This? I mailed the Coupon and got These 5 PICTURE PACKED HE MAN COURSES

Which YOU can NOW get FREE

BEFORE \$1 PRICE GOES BACK Millions Sold for \$1

GET ALL 5 FREE

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY CHEST

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY ARM

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY BACK

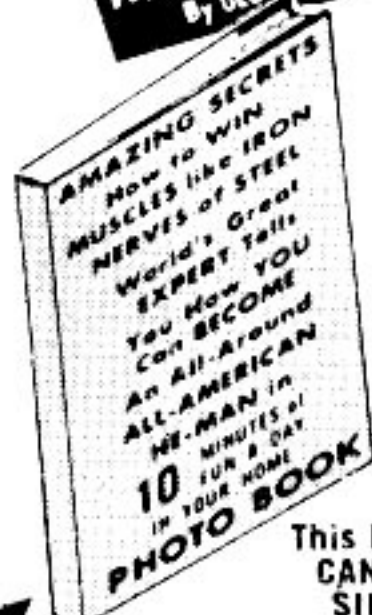
By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY GRIP

By GEORGE F. JOWETT

HOW TO MOLD A MIGHTY LEGS

By GEORGE F. JOWETT



Mail the "ALL FREE" coupon get this "AMAZING SECRETS" Photo Book

You'll LOOK, FEEL, ACT, like A Real HE-MAN! Win Women and Men Friends. Win in Sports! Win Promotion, Praise, Popularity.

This BOOK will also show You HOW YOU CAN WIN \$100.00 and a BIG 15" tall SILVER TROPHY (Your Name On It)

YOU CAN WIN a BIG 15" SILVER CUP as I just did! with YOUR NAME engraved on it!



JIM NORMAN

AFTER

He Mailed Coupon Below is Cleveland

BEFORE

He Mailed Coupon

90 lb. Skeleton

He says,

I gained

70 lbs.

of

mighty

muscle



COME ON, PAL, NOW YOU give me 10 PLEASANT MINUTES A DAY IN YOUR OWN HOME like Jim did and I'll give YOU A NEW HE-MAN BODY for your OLD SKELETON FRAME

"Congratulations, John! At last you mailed the coupon as EVERY MAN should. Soon You'll be as big and strong as I am," says Jim Norman to John Luckius

NO! I don't care how skinny or flabby you are I'll make you OVER by the SAME method I turned myself from a wreck to the strongest of the strong. Why can't I do for you what I did for MANY THOUSANDS of skinny fellows like You?

Develop YOUR 520 MUSCLES Gain Pounds, INCHES FAST!

YES! You'll see INCHES of MIGHTY MUSCLE added to your ARMS and CHEST. Your BACK and SHOULDERS broadened. From head to heels you'll gain SIZE, POWER, SPEED. You'll be A WINNER in EVERYTHING you tackle.

LAST CHANCE-ALL FREE COUPON

1. FIVE COURSES 2. MUSCLE METER 3. Photo Book of STRONG MEN

Dept. RU-53

Tell Me How To WIN \$100, etc.

Jowett Courses greatest in World for Building All-Around HE-MEN - R. F. Kelley Physical Director

JOWETT INSTITUTE OF PHYSICAL TRAINING 220 FIFTH AVENUE, NEW YORK 1, N. Y.

Dear George: Please mail to me FREE Jowett's Photo Book of Strong Men and a Muscle Meter, plus all 5 HE-MAN Building Courses: 1. How to Build a Mighty Chest 2. How to Build a Mighty Arm 3. How to Build a Mighty Grip 4. How to Build a Mighty Back 5. How to Build Mighty Legs Now all in One Volume. How to become a Mighty HE-MAN. ENCLOSED FIND 10c FOR POSTAGE AND HANDLING (no C.O.D.'s)

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ ZONE \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

SAVES you YEARS and DOLLARS!!!

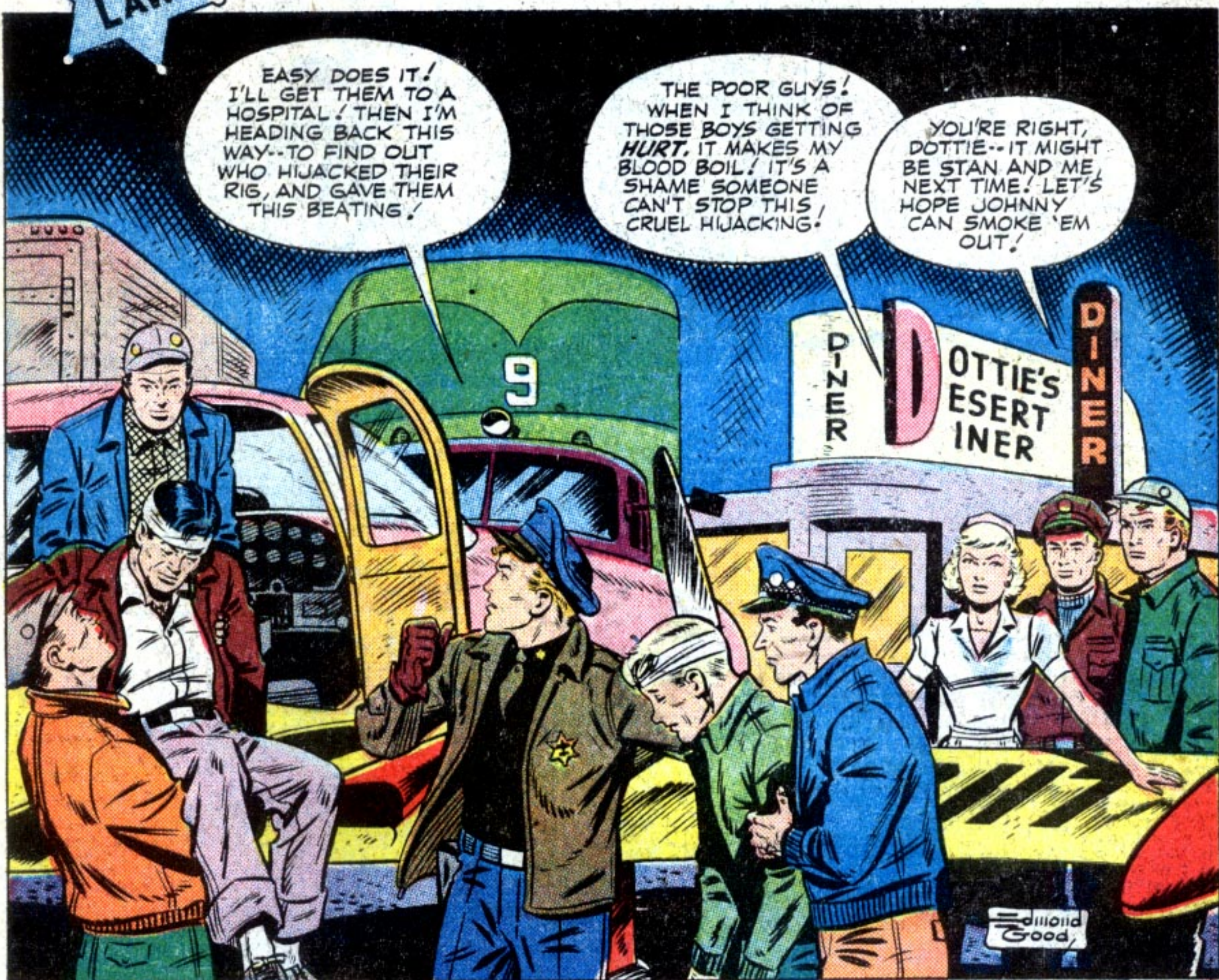
Mail Coupon in Time for FREE offer and PRIZES!





**T**IMES MAY CHANGE, BUT THE BATTLE BETWEEN GOOD AND EVIL GOES ON! IN THE OLD DAYS OF THE WEST, IT WAS THE RELENTLESS FIGHT BETWEEN THE STAGE COACH BANDIT AND THE SIX-SHOOTER SHERIFF---TODAY IT IS THE HIJACKER OF THUNDERING TRAILER TRUCKS, VERSUS THE SKY RANGERS, WHEN JOHNNY LAW AND STUBBY USE MODERN WEAPONS AND INGENUITY TO SPRING A TRAP ON A VICIOUS GANG OF CARGO HIJACKERS. IN ----

# PHANTOM DETOUR

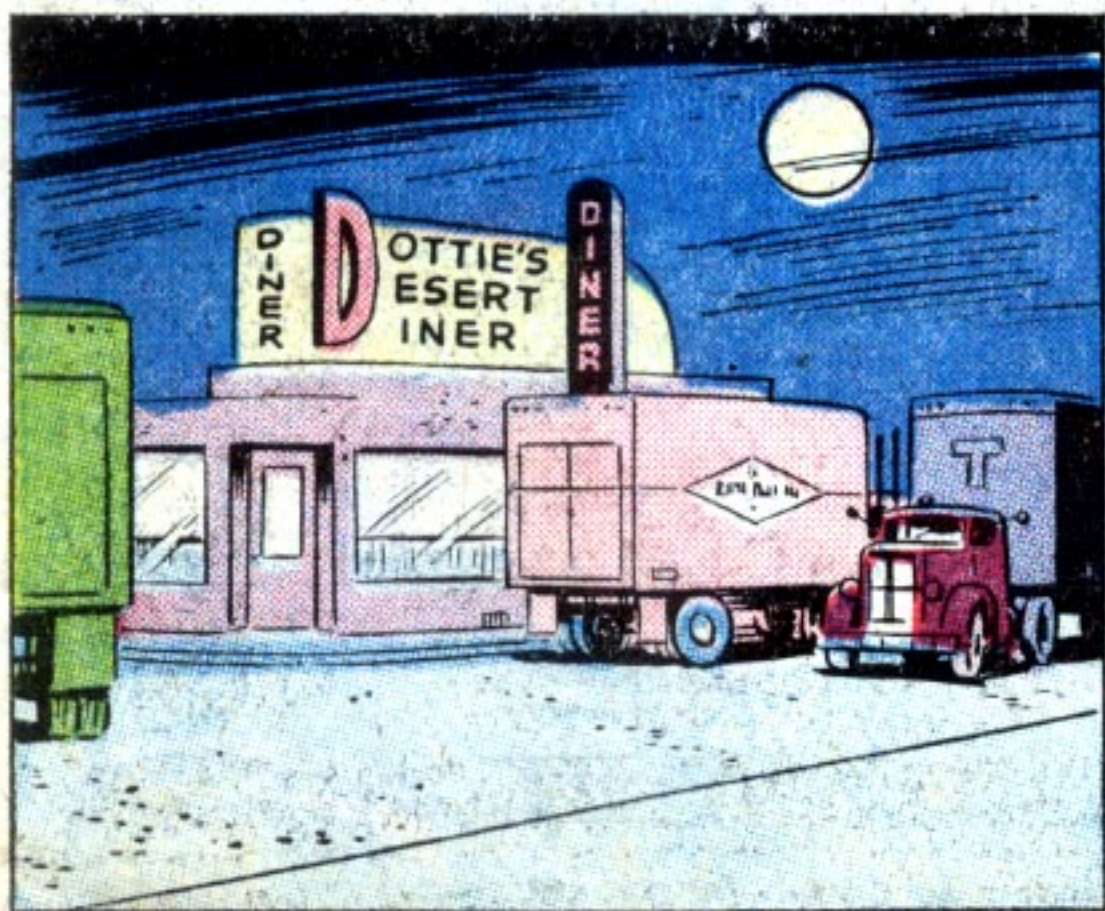


EASY DOES IT! I'LL GET THEM TO A HOSPITAL! THEN I'M HEADING BACK THIS WAY--TO FIND OUT WHO HIJACKED THEIR RIG, AND GAVE THEM THIS BEATING!

THE POOR GUYS! WHEN I THINK OF THOSE BOYS GETTING HURT, IT MAKES MY BLOOD BOIL! IT'S A SHAME SOMEONE CAN'T STOP THIS! CRUEL HIJACKING.

YOU'RE RIGHT, DOTTIE--IT MIGHT BE STAN AND ME, NEXT TIME! LET'S HOPE JOHNNY CAN SMOKE 'EM OUT!

OUT ON THE LONELY DESERT, A NEON BEACON FLASHES ITS MESSAGE OF WELCOME IN THE NIGHT! TO THE ROAD WEARY DRIVERS OF THE MAMMOTH INTER-STATE TRUCKS, "DOTTIE'S DESERT DINER" IS MORE THAN JUST A TRUCK STOP--IT IS A FAVORED RENDEZVOUS IN THEIR LIFE ON WHEELS!



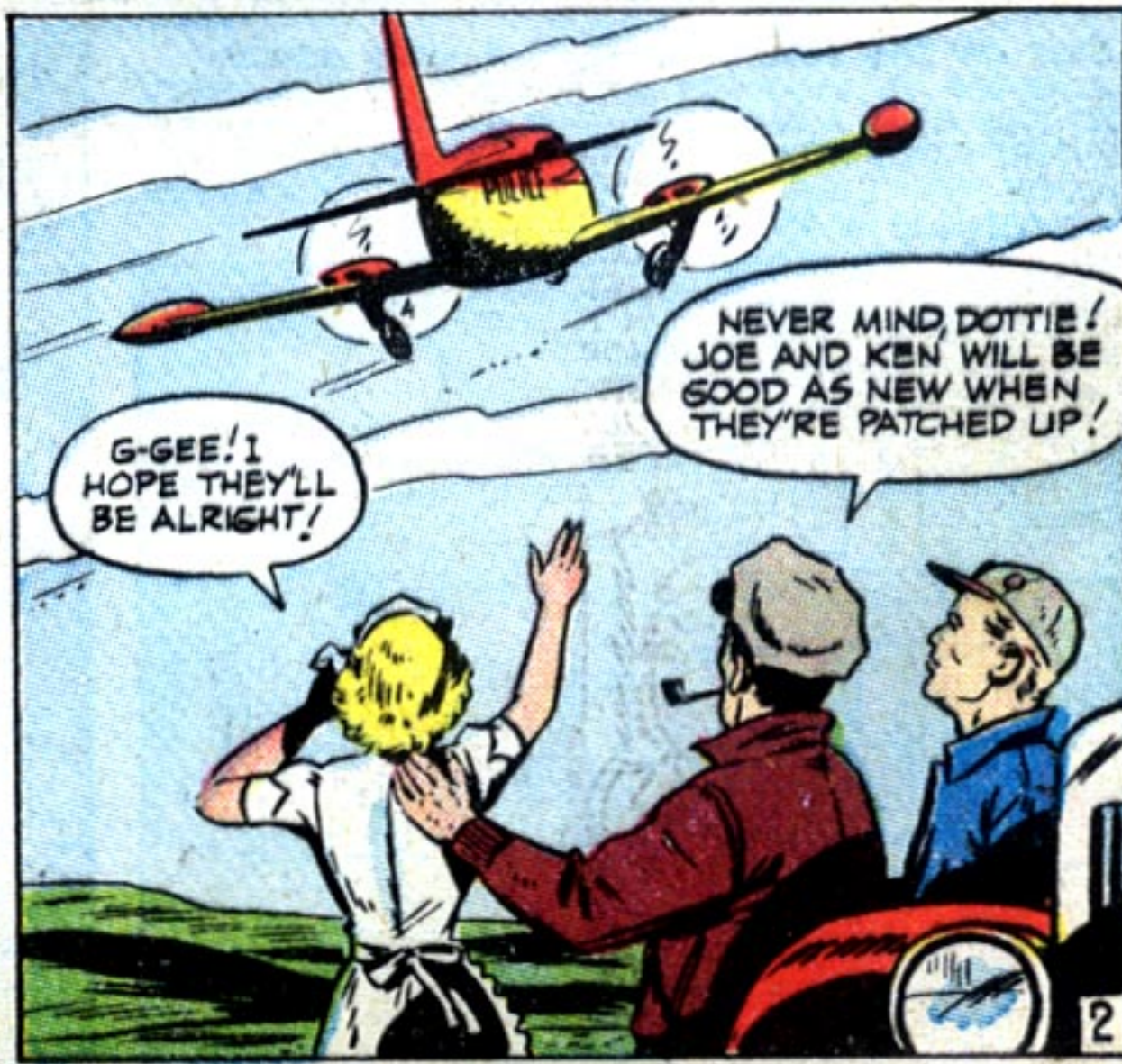
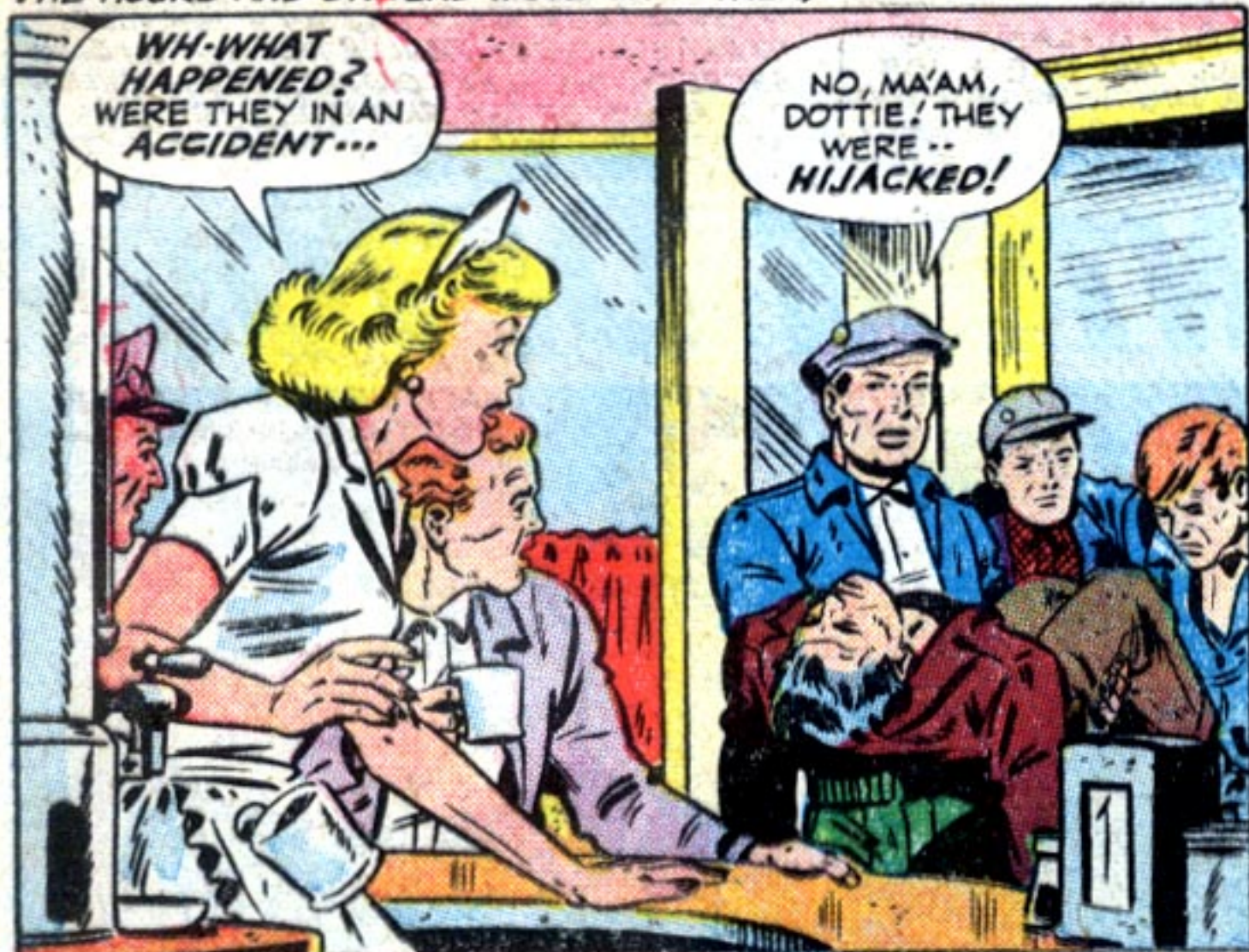
DOTTIE HAS MADE GOOD FOOD AND CHEERFUL FRIENDLINESS, HER SLOGAN WITH THE DRIVERS!

DOTTIE, YOU SURE KNOW HOW TO FEED A GUY! BE SEEIN' YOU NEXT TRIP, HUH?

COOK BOOK SAYS, THE WAY TO A MAN'S HEART IS FOOD! NOW, DRIVE CAREFUL, JOE, I DON'T WANT TO LOOSE A PAYING CUSTOMER! 'BYE, NOW!



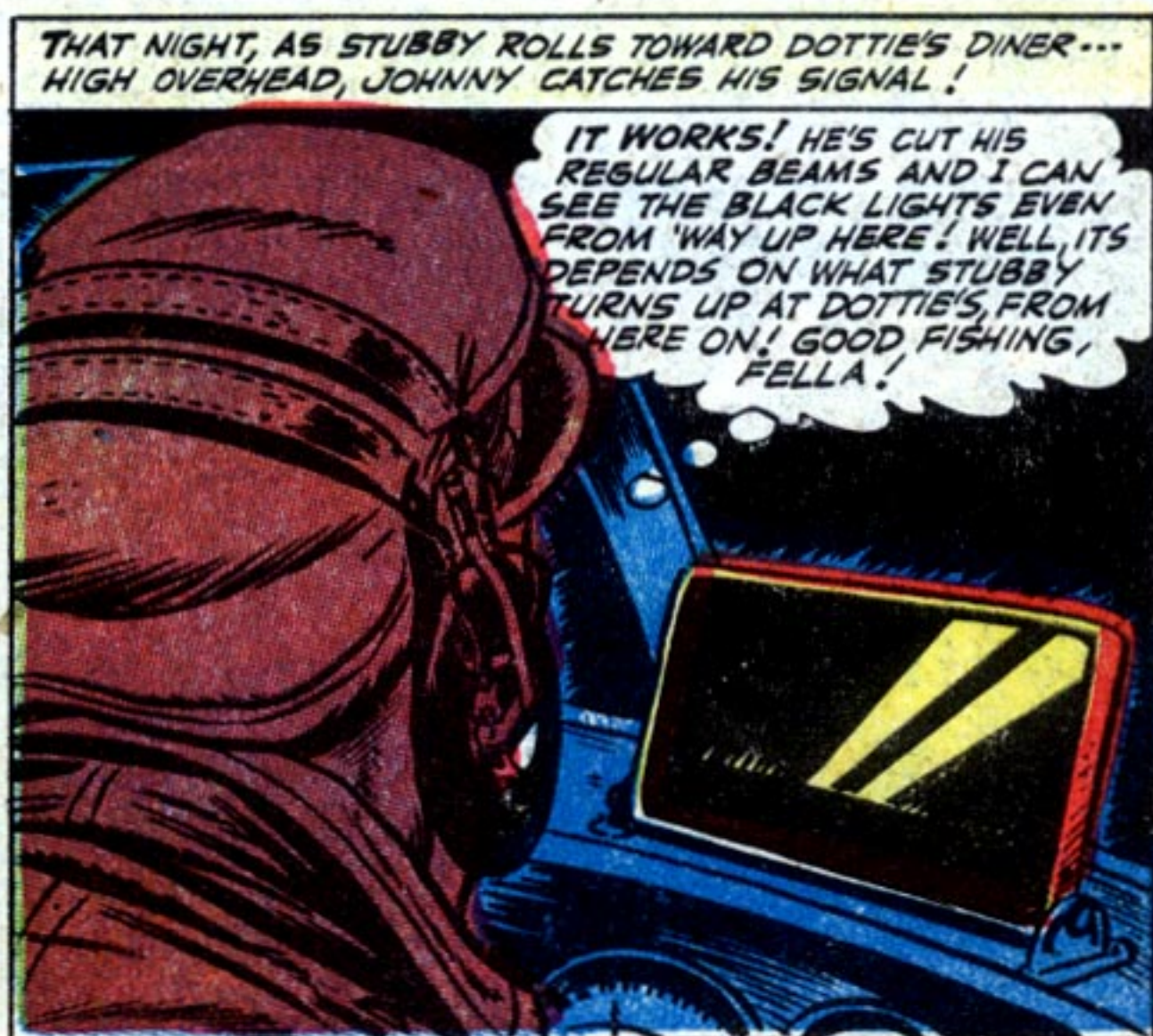








WHEN ARRANGEMENTS ARE MADE FOR STUBBY TO DRIVE A DECOY TRAILER TRUCK---TO INSURE SECRECY, THE FLEET OWNER, DOES NOT KNOW THE PLANS OF THE SKY RANGERS! THEN, AS STUBBY PREPARES TO BEGIN HIS FIRST HAUL---



SOON, STUBBY REACHES THE BUSY TRUCK STOP, WHERE HE MINGLES WITH THE OTHER DRIVERS...



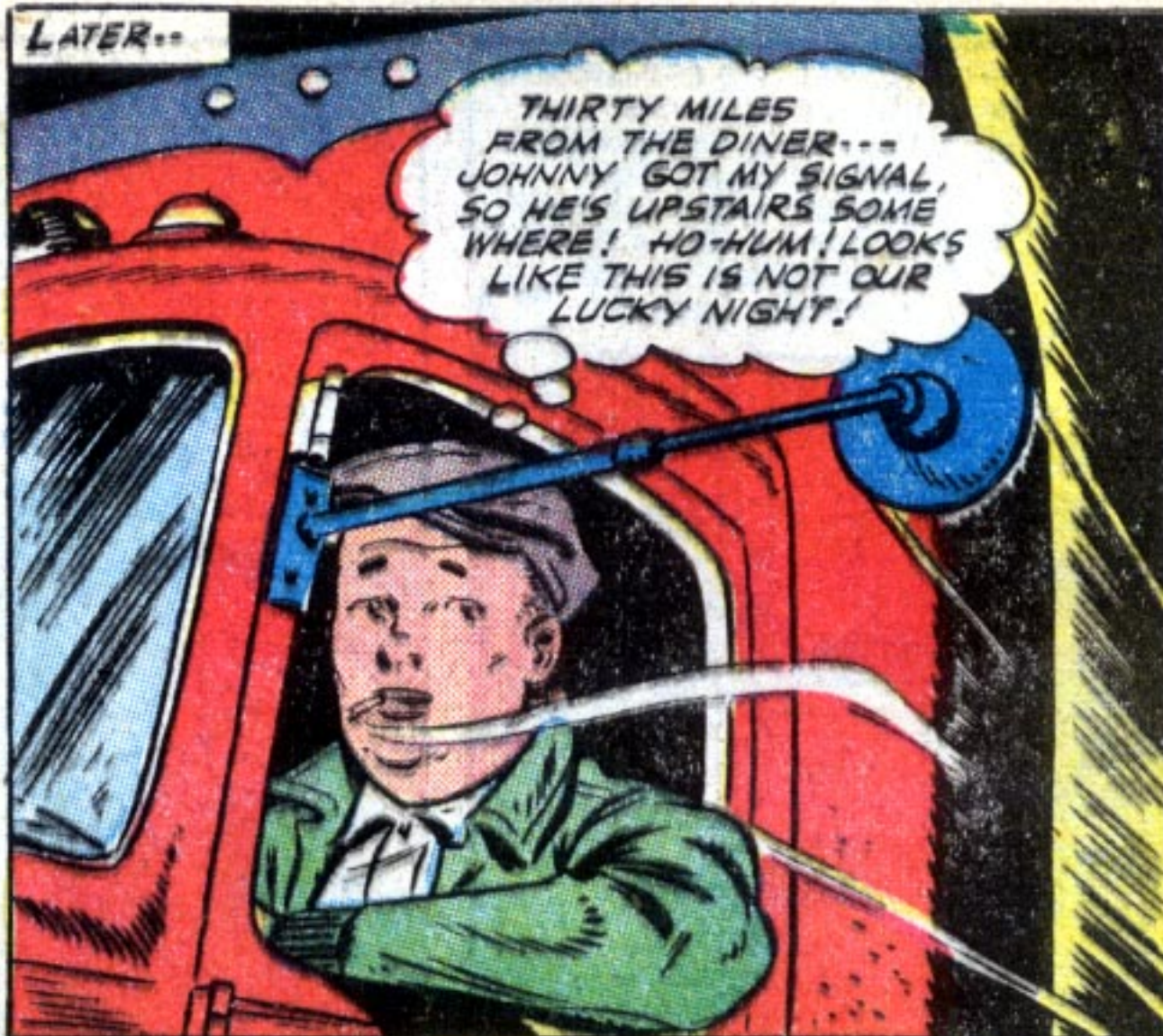


WHILE STUBBY FINISHES HIS MEAL...DOTTIE SLIPS UNNOTICED INTO THE KITCHEN, THEN...



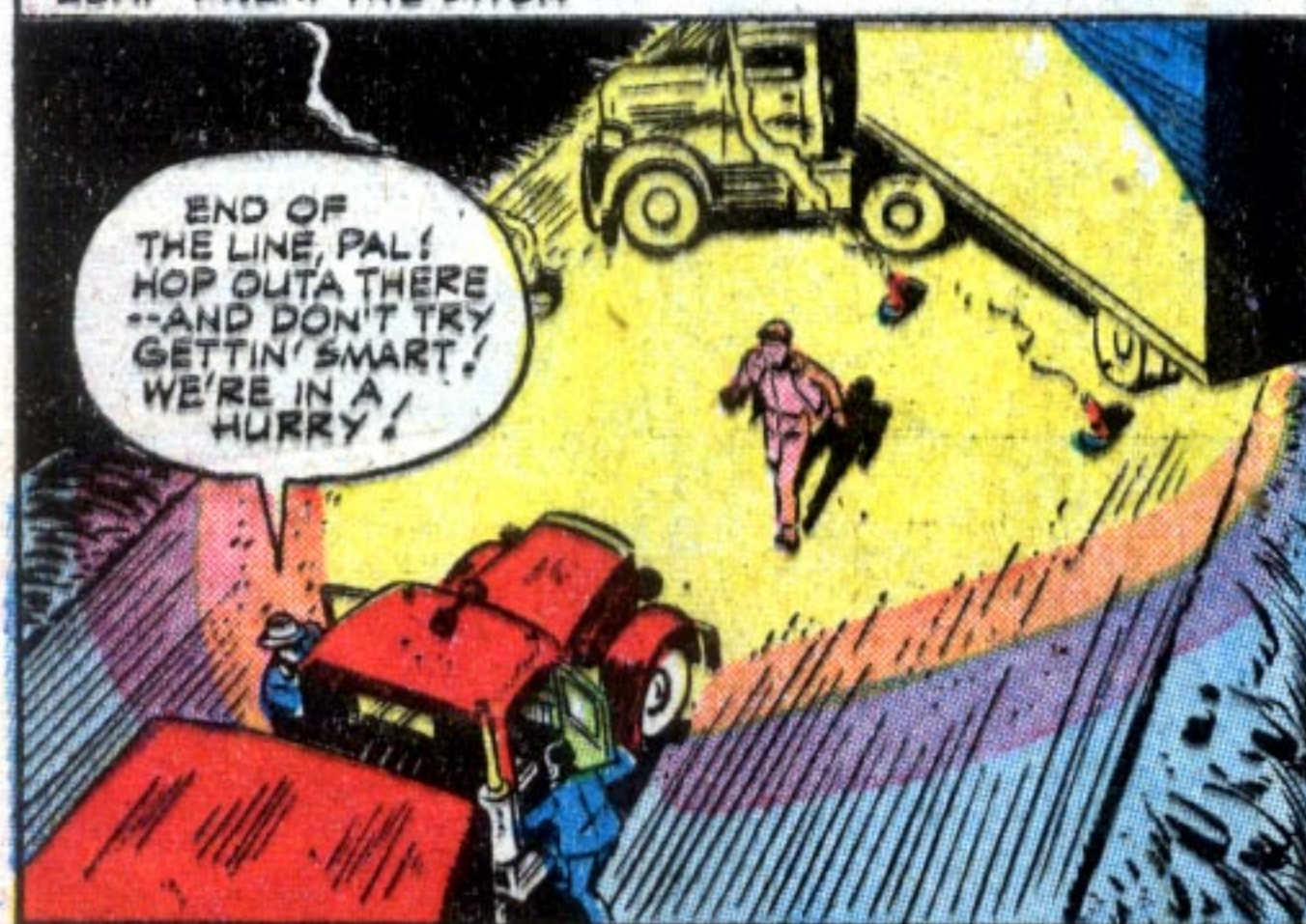
LISTEN! THERE'S ANOTHER ONE JUST LEAVING HERE, THAT'S TOO GOOD TO PASS UP! THERE'S NO MOON TONIGHT, SO IT'S OKAY! ONE DRIVER WITH A D AND J RIG--HE'S HAULING ABOUT TEN GRAND IN IMPORTED PERFUME...AND HE WON'T FALL FOR A FAKE BREAK-DOWN! BETTER DO THE ROADBLOCK TO BE SURE...THE REST IS UP TO YOU, SO GET MOVING!

LATER--



THIRTY MILES FROM THE DINER... JOHNNY GOT MY SIGNAL, SO HE'S UPSTAIRS SOMEWHERE! HO-HUM! LOOKS LIKE THIS IS NOT OUR LUCKY NIGHT!

MOMENTS LATER, ON THE LONELY ROAD AHEAD, A SINGLE WARNING FLARE REVEALS A LARGE TRAILER TRUCK JACKKNIFED ACROSS THE HIGHWAY! AS STUBBY HITS HIS AIR-BRAKES AND SKIDS TO A STOP, TWO FIGURES LEAP FROM THE DITCH---

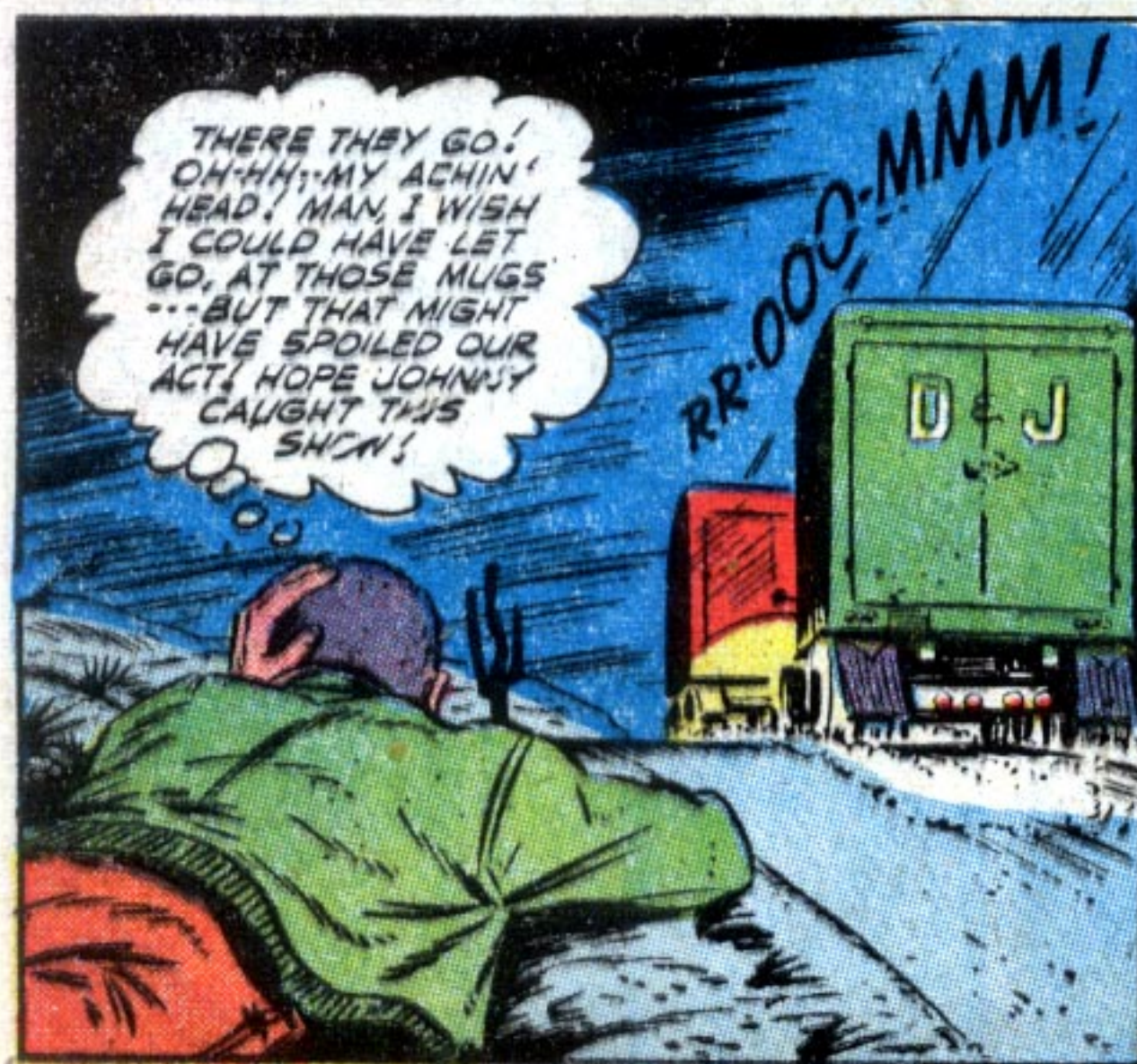


END OF THE LINE, PAL! HOP OUT THERE--AND DON'T TRY GETTIN' SMART! WE'RE IN A HURRY!



HUH! THIS ONE AIN'T GOT ANY FIGHT IN HIM!

QUIT PLAYIN' AN' DUMP 'IM! WE CAN'T HANG AROUND HERE... C'MON!



THERE THEY GO! OH-HH, MY ACHIN' HEAD! MAN, I WISH I COULD HAVE LET GO, AT THOSE MUGS...BUT THAT MIGHT HAVE SPOILED OUR ACT! HOPE JOHNNY CAUGHT THIS SHON!

RR-OOO-MMM!

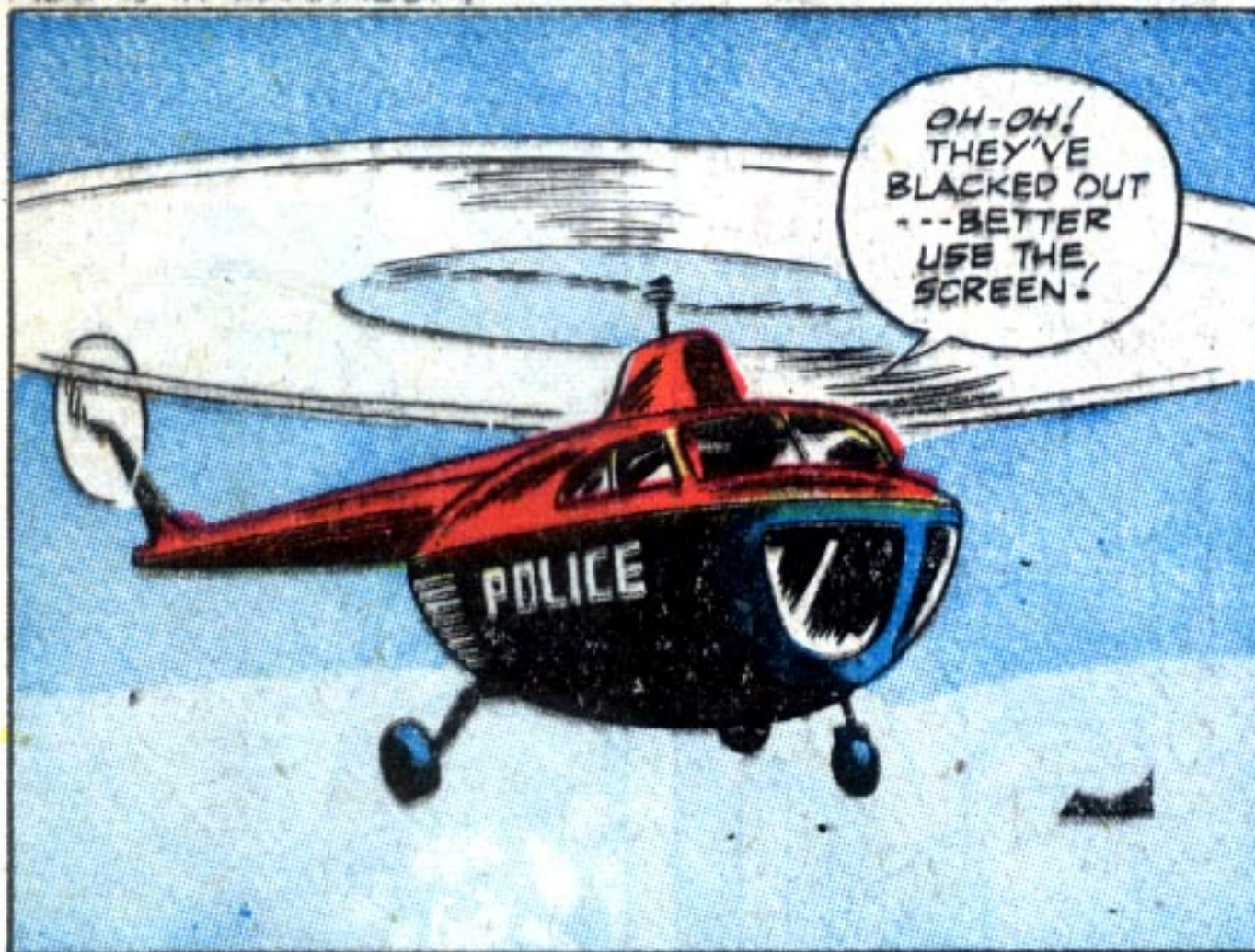
MEANWHILE--HIGH IN THE DARKNESS, JOHNNY HAS WITNESSED THE HIJACKING, AND ALTHOUGH HE IS CONCERNED ABOUT STUBBY...HE MUST KEEP ON THE TRAIL OF THE ESCAPING TRUCKS!

SKY RANGER, LAW--TO HIGHWAY PATROL! HIJACKERS HIT ABOUT THIRTY MILES WEST OF DINER...THEY DITCHED OUR DRIVER...PICK HIM UP, AS PLANNED! I'M TAILING BOTH TRUCKS...HEADING WEST AND STILL RUNNING WITH THEIR REGULAR HEADLIGHTS...





SUDDENLY AS THE SKY RANGER HELICOPTER FOLLOWS, THE LIGHTS OF THE TRUCKS BLINK OUT... CLOAKING THEIR ROUTE IN DARKNESS!



THERE'S OUR **BLACK LIGHT**... TOO BAD FOR THEM, THEY CAN'T SEE IT! SO THIS IS WHERE THEY DETOUR FROM THE HIGHWAY! PLENTY RISKY DRIVING WITHOUT THEIR LIGHTS--THEY SURE MUST **KNOW** THAT ROUTE!



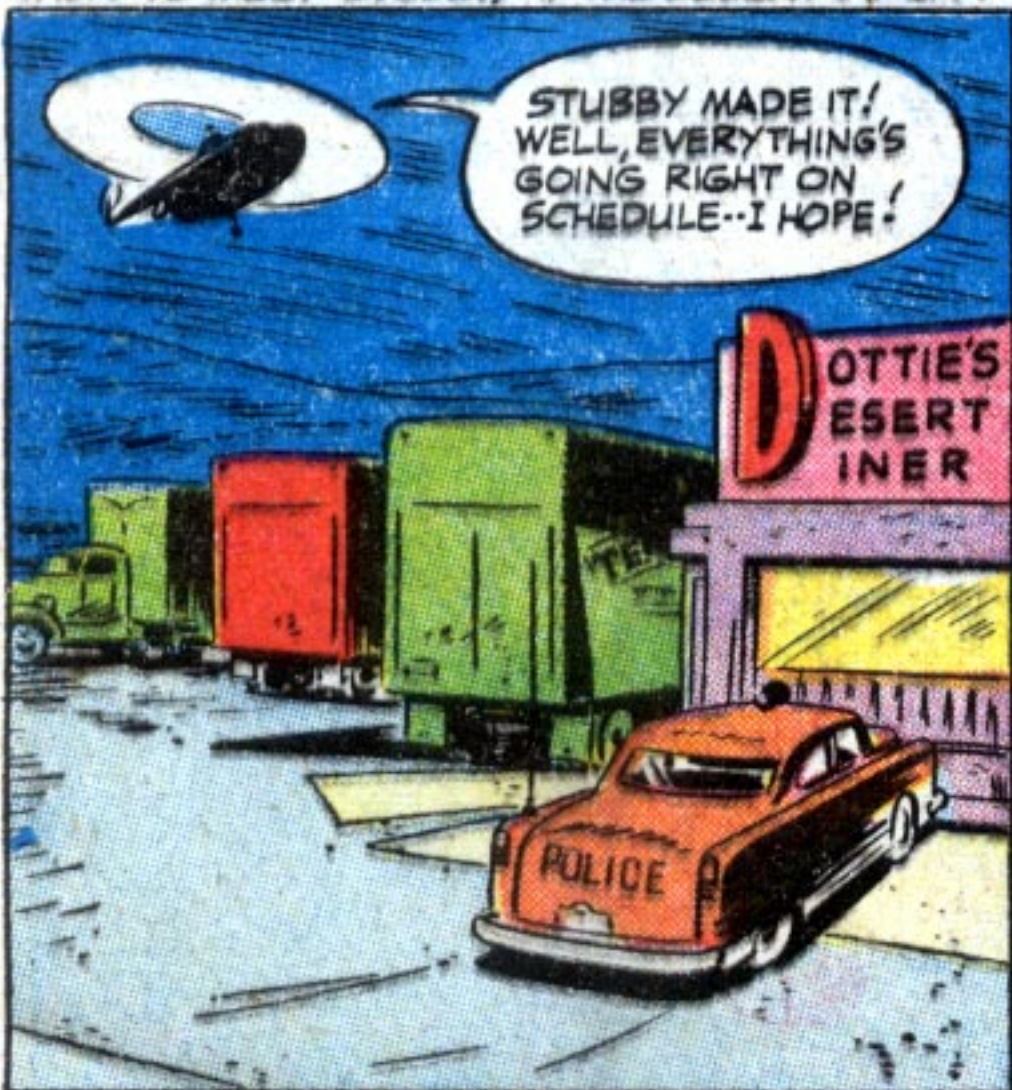
WHILE THE HIJACKERS CRAWL CAUTIOUSLY BELOW... UNAWARE OF THE TELL-TALE **BLACK LIGHT** SIGNALLING THEIR TRAIL TO THE HOVERING CRAFT HIGH IN THE NIGHT SKY ABOVE...



THE RIGGED LIGHTS HAVE ABRUPTLY DISAPPEARED, AS IF A GIANT HAND HAD ERASED THEM FROM THE COPTER'S SCANNING SCREEN---IT IS AS IF THE TRUCKS HAD VANISHED FROM THE FACE OF THE EARTH! THEN, AS JOHNNY CHECKS HIS TOPOGRAPHICAL MAP OF THE AREA, BELOW---



FOLLOWING THEIR PLANS... JOHNNY STREAKS BACK TO MEET STUBBY, AT THE DESERT DINER!







SURE, FELLA! WE **CAUGHT** THE MEN WHO HIJACKED YOUR TRUCK! THEY'RE ONLY PART OF THE GANG---BUT ONCE THEY START TALKING, WE'LL CLEAN UP THE ENTIRE MOB!

WHAT? Y-YOU CAUGHT THEM?



THAT'S RIGHT, DOTTIE! YOU WON'T HAVE TO WORRY ABOUT YOUR CUSTOMERS GETTING HURT ANY MORE!

THAT'S GREAT! I SURE APPRECIATE YOUR GETTIN' MY LOAD BACK--- I'D HAVE LOST MY JOB!

GOLLY, I'M GLAD--- OHH! EXCUSE ME---SOMETHING'S BURNING IN THE KITCHEN!



PSST! YOU KIDDIN'? YOU PROMISED TO HOLD OFF AND LET ME HELP GRAB THAT BUNCH OF PUNKS!

SH-HH! YOU STILL CAN HAVE THE PLEASURE! RIGHT NOW, THERE'S SOMETHING ELSE WE HAVE TO FIND OUT! C'MON---

AS THE SKY RANGERS START TOWARD THE KITCHEN---A PAIR OF DRIVERS OBJECT---EVEN IN THE FACE OF THE LAW!



HEY, YOU! SOMETHING AIN'T RIGHT, HERE---DOTTIE'S OKAY! SO DON'T YOU GUYS TRY AND GIVE HER ANY TROUBLE, SEE! WE FIGURE SHE'S ON THE LEVEL!

IF SHE IS---FINE! BUT JUST LISTEN A MINUTE TO WHAT SHE'S SAYING ON THE 'PHONE---

QUIET! OR SHE'LL HEAR US!



---BUT I'VE GOT TO WHISPER, LEFTY! HOW COME YOU'RE THERE---WERENT YOU PICKED UP WITH THE REST OF THE BOYS, TONIGHT? W-WHAT? BUT THE COPS ARE HERE AND THEY SAID THEY CAUGHT THEM! BLUFFING? H-HOW CAN THEY SUSPECT ME? OKAY! BUT IF THEY DO---



--THEN I'LL--- HUH? WHY ARE YOU LOOKING AT M-ME LIKE THAT? I-I CAN EXPLAIN--

SHE WAS THE ONE! I WAS PRETTY SURE --BUT IT WAS HARD TO BELIEVE! YOU BOYS CONVINCED?

S-SOMEBODY TAKE HER AWAY --BEFORE I FORGET SHE'S A WOMAN!

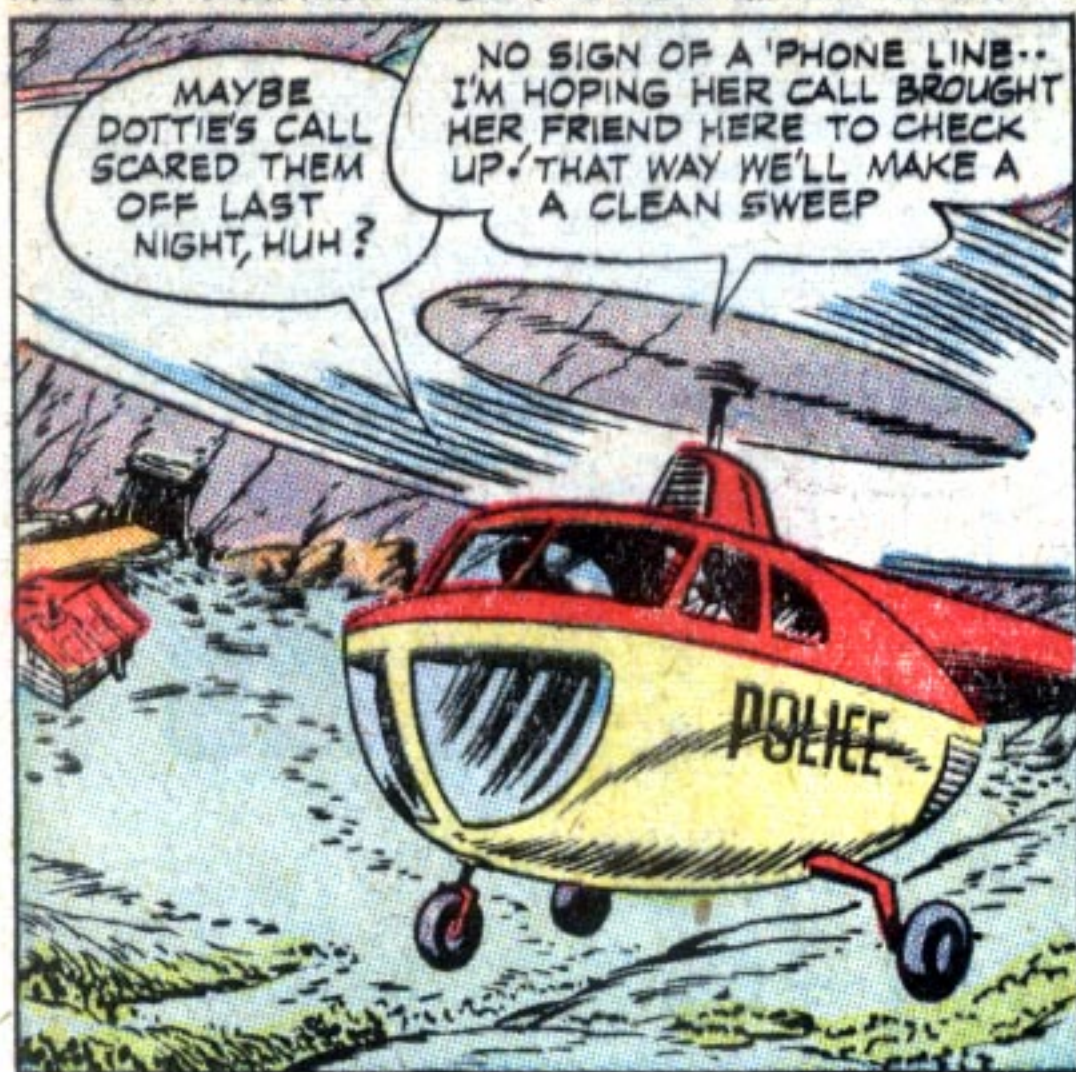


YOU **STUPID** HAMMERHEADS ---WHAT DID YOU EXPECT? YOU DON'T THINK I COULD GET **RICH** SLINGING HASH FOR YOU CHEAP JOES! I WANTED MONEY--- **REAL** MONEY!

SHE EVEN TOOK ME IN, AT FIRST! LET'S GO STUBBY---WE STILL HAVE TO CORRAL HER STOOGES!



DAWN IS BREAKING, AS THE SKY RANGERS DESCEND A SHORT DISTANCE FROM THE ABANDONED MINE!



CAUTIOUSLY, JOHNNY AND STUBBY APPROACH THE MOUTH OF THE OLD SHAFT, WHERE THEY FIND ---



SUDDENLY---A FUSILLADE OF SHOTS POUR FROM THE OFFICE SHACK BEHIND THEM!



GUESS THAT TAKES CARE OF THE SHARP-SHOOTER IN THERE!

YEAH! AND BY NOW, HIS PLAYMATES IN THE SHAFT SHOULD BE CRYIN' THE OLD FORGIVE 'EM BLUES!

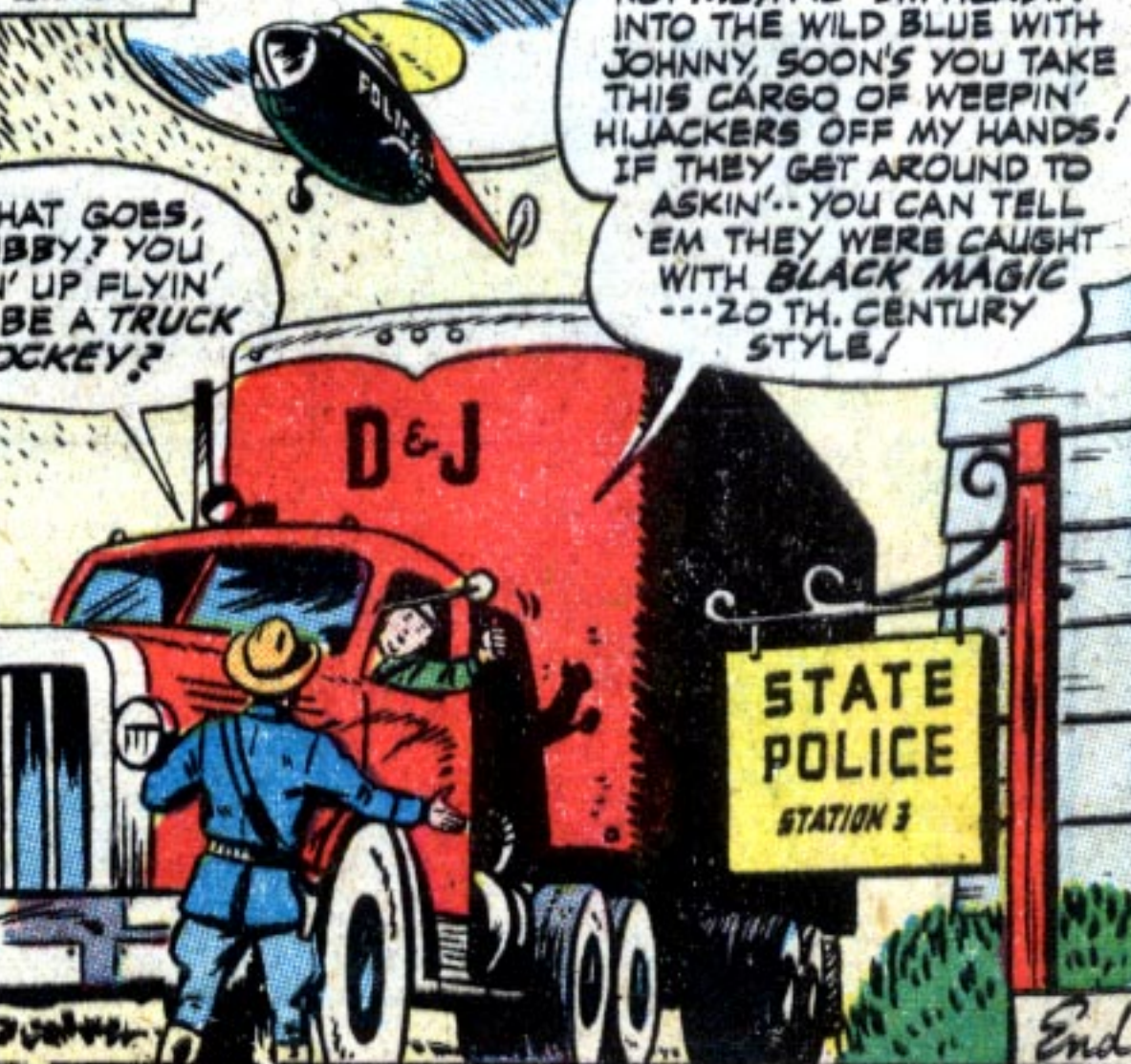


FISHIN' WAS GOOD AFTER ALL! WHAT'A HAUL--WHAT'LL WE DO WITH ALL TH' SUCKERS?

LOCK THEM IN ONE OF THE TRAILERS, AND TRUCK THEM TO THE HIGHWAY PATROL STATION! I'LL ESCORT YOU, IN THE WHIRLYBIRD!



LATER--





## THROW YOUR VOICE



### Ventro & Book

Your chance to be a ventriloquist. Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, and everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth and out of sight. You'll fool the teacher, your friends, and your family and have fun doing it. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."

No. 137

25¢

# MYSTERY! MAGIC! SCIENCE! FUN!

To Amuse and Amaze Your Friends



First chop a cigarette in two in either hole. Then put finger in top hole and cigarette in lower. The cigarette is cut, but your finger is unharmed. Thrilling. Full instructions included.

No. 222 Only 1.00

## NICKELS TO DIMES

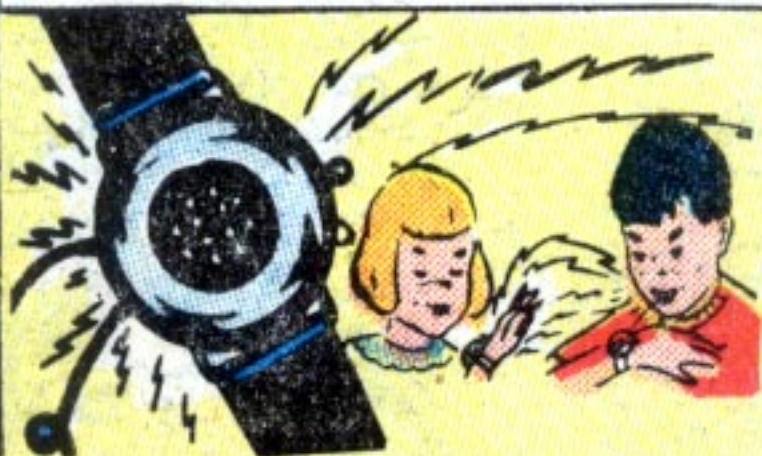


NO SKILL REQUIRED

5 VARIATIONS INCLUDED

Brass cover is placed on four nickels, a spectator removes the cover and four dimes are discovered. The nickels have apparently vanished into thin air. The brass cover may be examined. Many other startling effects can be performed.

No. 215 1.00



### AMAZING WRIST RADIO

Wow! A wrist radio like Dick Tracy's that really works. Imagine receiving regular broadcasts up to about 50 miles, and actually transmitting your voice over short distances when connected to another set. You wear it like a watch, but listen in like a radio. No batteries, no electricity, no tubes. Built in earphone and aerial.

No. 133

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### 5 IN 1 WAND



A necessary tool for the amateur magician and a good joke too. Plastic, 14 inches long with white tips and a black center. 5 exciting tricks—Rises, jumps, produces silk, etc.

No. 240

1.50



## RADIO MIKE

### Talk, Sing, Play thru your radio

Sing, laugh, talk, crack jokes from another room and your voice will be reproduced thru the radio! Fool everybody into thinking it's coming right out of the radio. Easily attached to most standard radios. Made of handsome enameled metal 4 inches high.

No. 112

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### WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place it on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream at parties and gatherings.

No. 247

50¢

### JOY BUZZER



The most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation". Absolutely harmless.

No. 239

Only 50¢

### BLACK EYE JOKE



"See Naughty Lady." They look and look and they blacken their eyes without knowing it.

No. 216

Only 25¢



## Costume Set Designed for Every Boy

Style 160H

Style 160H—For you he-men, we've got the newest, most exciting and tremendous play suit of its time. A complete Superman outfit in fine durable washable rayon gabardine. Outfit includes red cape with screened Superman figure, navy and red suit with gilt figure "S", and belt. Be first to get this wonderful outfit. Sizes 4-14.

6.98



## POWERFUL COMPACT ONE TUBE RADIO

Pocket Size . . . Brings in stations up to 1000 miles away

Modern electronics makes this wonderful set possible. So small it will fit in a pocket. Everything is supplied for you. Easy to assemble in a few minutes with just a screw driver. No soldering required. Really powerful too. Announcements of stations up to 1000 miles away come in so loud and clear you'd think they were right near home. Learn many useful and important things about radio.

No. 205

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### 10 DAY TRIAL FREE

HONOR HOUSE PRODUCTS CORP., Lynbrook, N. Y. Dept. A964

Cannot ship orders totalling less than \$1.00.

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not satisfied I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days free trial for full refund of the purchase price.

ITEM #	NAME OF ITEM	HOW MANY	TOTAL PRICE

- ☐ I enclose \_\_\_\_\_ in full payment. The Honor House Products Corp. will pay postage.  
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus a few cents postage.

NAME

ADDRESS



# WIN CASH!!!

**\$15 FIRST PRIZE**  
**\$10 SECOND PRIZE**  
**\$5 THIRD PRIZE**

Fourth to twenty-fifth prizes—an original page of artwork personally autographed by the artist (a page which appears in this issue of SKY RANGER).

**ALSO: 100 Honorable Mentions which will appear along with the Winners.**

## HERE'S ALL YOU HAVE TO DO:

- (1) Fill out the coupon below telling us which character you like best in SKY RANGER.
- (2) Send in a letter of 50 words or less together with the coupon below telling us why you chose this character.

### CONTEST RULES:

Entries must be postmarked no later than midnight May 27th, 1955. All entries become the property of Good Comics, Inc. and none will be returned. The decision of the Editor will be final. In case of ties, duplicate prizes will be awarded. Winners will be announced in the October issue of SKY RANGER on sale Aug. 10th, 1955. Address all entries to:

Contest Editor  
SKY RANGER #2  
Box 163

Forest Hills, Long Island, New York

Contest Editor, SKY RANGER #2

Box 163, Forest Hills, Long Island, New York

The character that I like best in SKY RANGER is (check box below)

☐ Johnny Law

☐ Buzzy Bean

☐ Stubby

☐ Cap'n Dan

I am enclosing a letter of 50 words or less telling why I chose this story.

My name is \_\_\_\_\_

My address is \_\_\_\_\_

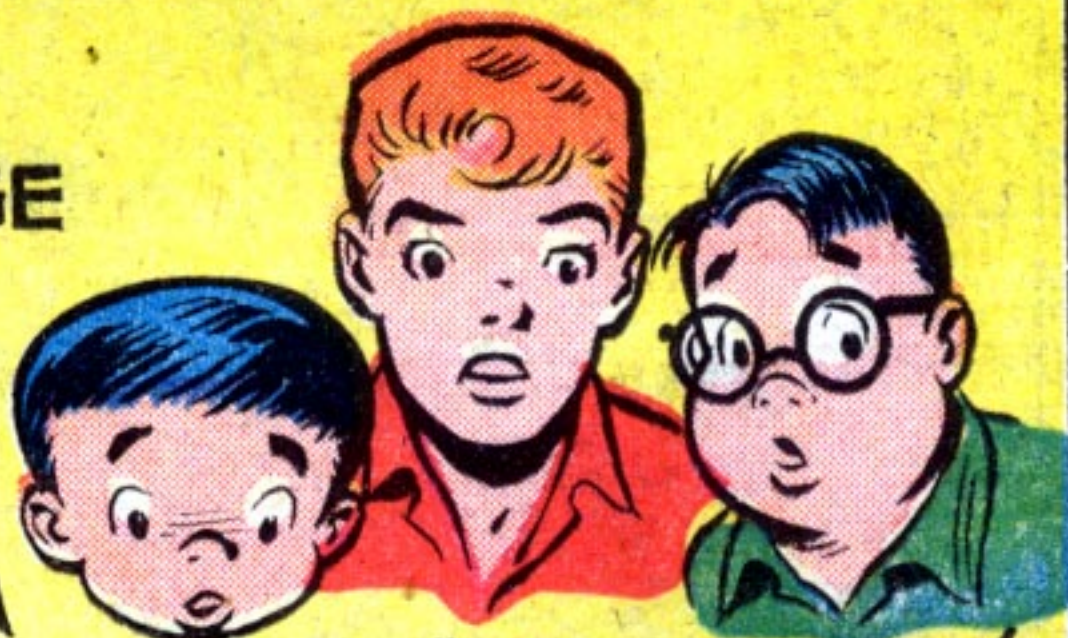
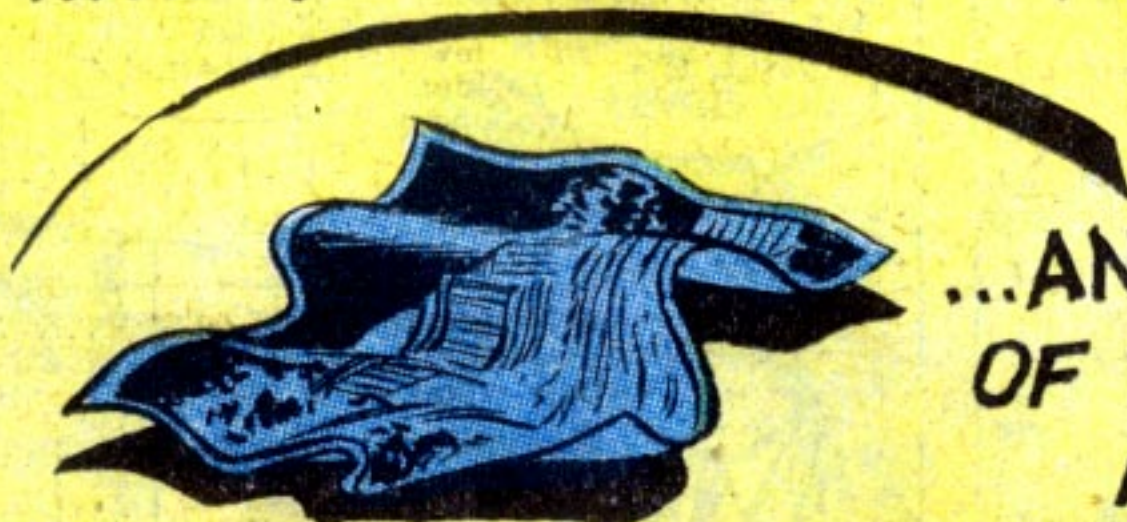
City or Town \_\_\_\_\_

State \_\_\_\_\_

PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY WITH PENCIL

**LOOKING FOR THRILLS, EXCITEMENT, ADVENTURE?**  
**IF SO, FOLLOW AMERICA'S 3 MOST ADVENTUROUS**  
**BOYS AS THEY**

**ENCOUNTER THE STRANGE**  
**SECRET OF "THE HOUSE**  
**WITH NO MIRRORS"!**



**...AND SOLVE "THE MYSTERY**  
**OF THE CRUMPLED**  
**PHOTOGRAPH"!!**

**SEE THESE AND FOUR OTHER ACTION-PACKED STORIES IN THE**  
**MAY ISSUE OF—**

**RUSTY, BOY DETECTIVE**

**ON YOUR NEWSSTAND MAY 10<sup>TH</sup>**



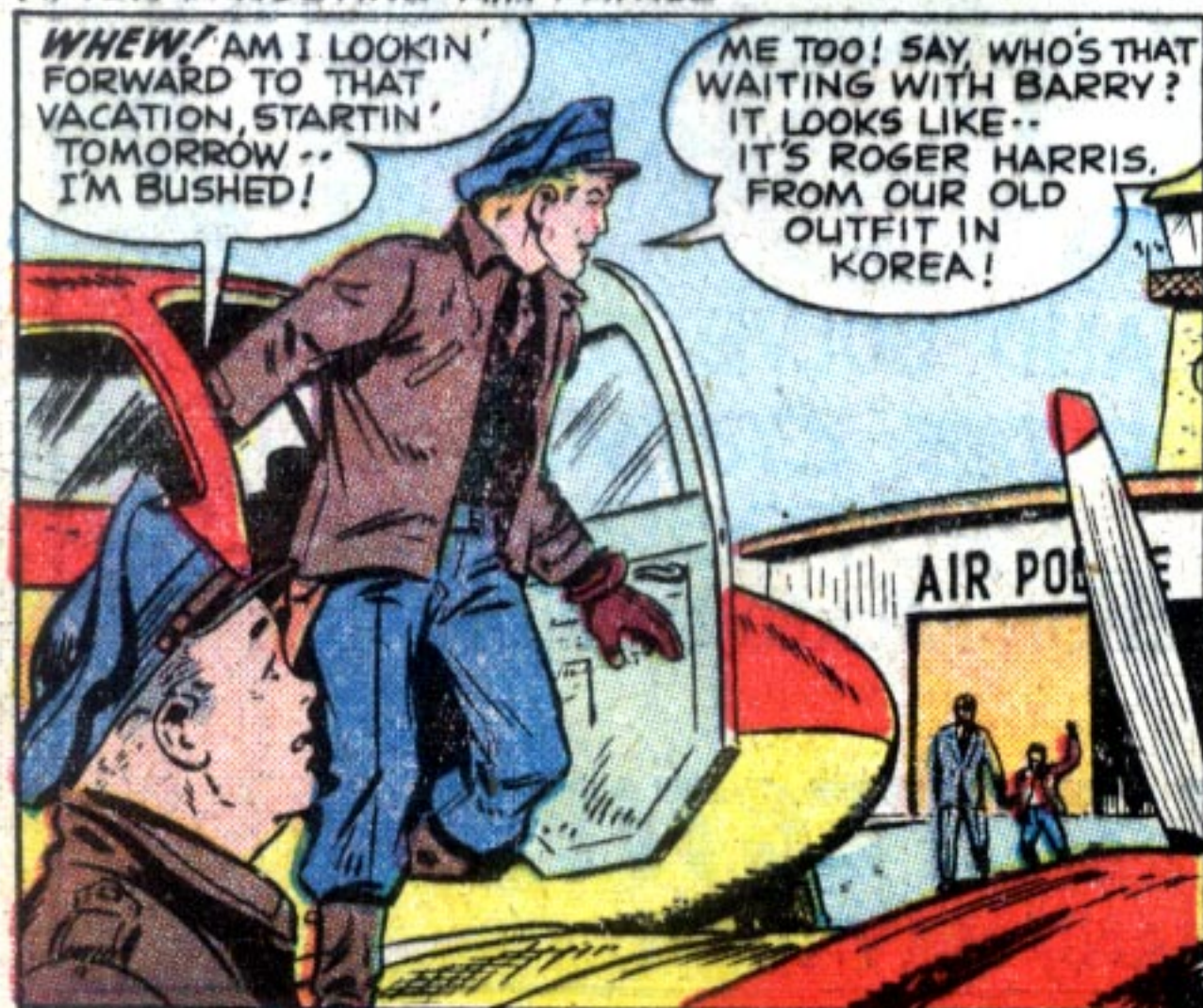
# JOHNNY LAW

# TROUBLE ON THE TIMBERLINE

THE SKY RANGERS AND YOUNG BARRY SHORT COME TO GRIPS WITH A RUTHLESS ENEMY, TO BRING JUSTICE TO THE RUGGED LUMBERJACKS IN A LOGGING CAMP, WHERE THE STAKES BECOME A MATTER OF LIFE OR SUDDEN DEATH, IN---  
**TROUBLE ON THE TIMBERLINE!**



JOHNNY AND STUBBY RETURN TO SKY RANGER BASE AFTER A ROUTINE AIR PATROL





ROGER HARRIS' STORY IS NOT CHEERFUL ... INSTEAD, THEIR FRIEND GIVES THEM A BRIEF RUN DOWN ON RACKET TROUBLE BREWING AT HIS NEWLY AQUIRED LUMBER CAMP ...



... AND I'VE NEVER HAD SUCH A STREAK OF BAD LUCK! ACCIDENTS -- BREAKDOWN OF EQUIPMENT -- TROUBLE WITH THE MEN ... I'M AT THE END OF MY ROPE! I'LL LOSE THE CAMP AND EVERY CENT I INVESTED IN IT, IF I CAN'T RAISE \$5,000 BY NEXT MONTH TO PAY OFF THE NOTE I OWE THE MAN I BOUGHT IT FROM!

BUT WON'T HE RENEW YOUR NOTE?

NO SIR! GEORGE CARR WANTS HIS MONEY, OR HE'LL TAKE BACK THE CAMP! WHEN I SIGNED THE AGREEMENT, I NEVER DREAMED THAT I WOULDN'T BE ABLE TO PAY HIM BACK! NORMALLY, I'D HAVE SOLD \$15,000 WORTH OF LUMBER BY NOW! I THINK IT'S **MORE** THAN JUST BAD LUCK!



THAT'S WHY I CAME TO SEE YOU! I WONDERED IF YOU COULD COME UP AND SEE IF THOSE BREAKDOWNS MIGHT BE DELIBERATE SABOTAGE?

YOU CAME AT JUST THE RIGHT TIME, ROGER ... STUBBY AND I HAVE A WEEK'S VACATION, STARTING TOMORROW! SURE I'LL GO -- MAKE IT PLEASURE AND BUSINESS!



HEY! DON'T LEAVE ME OUT OF THIS! I PLANNED ON A FISHIN' TRIP ... BUT I CAN DO THAT UP AT YOUR PLACE JUST AS WELL!

ME TOO POP! YOU PROMISED I COULD GO WITH YOU ON YOUR VACATION!

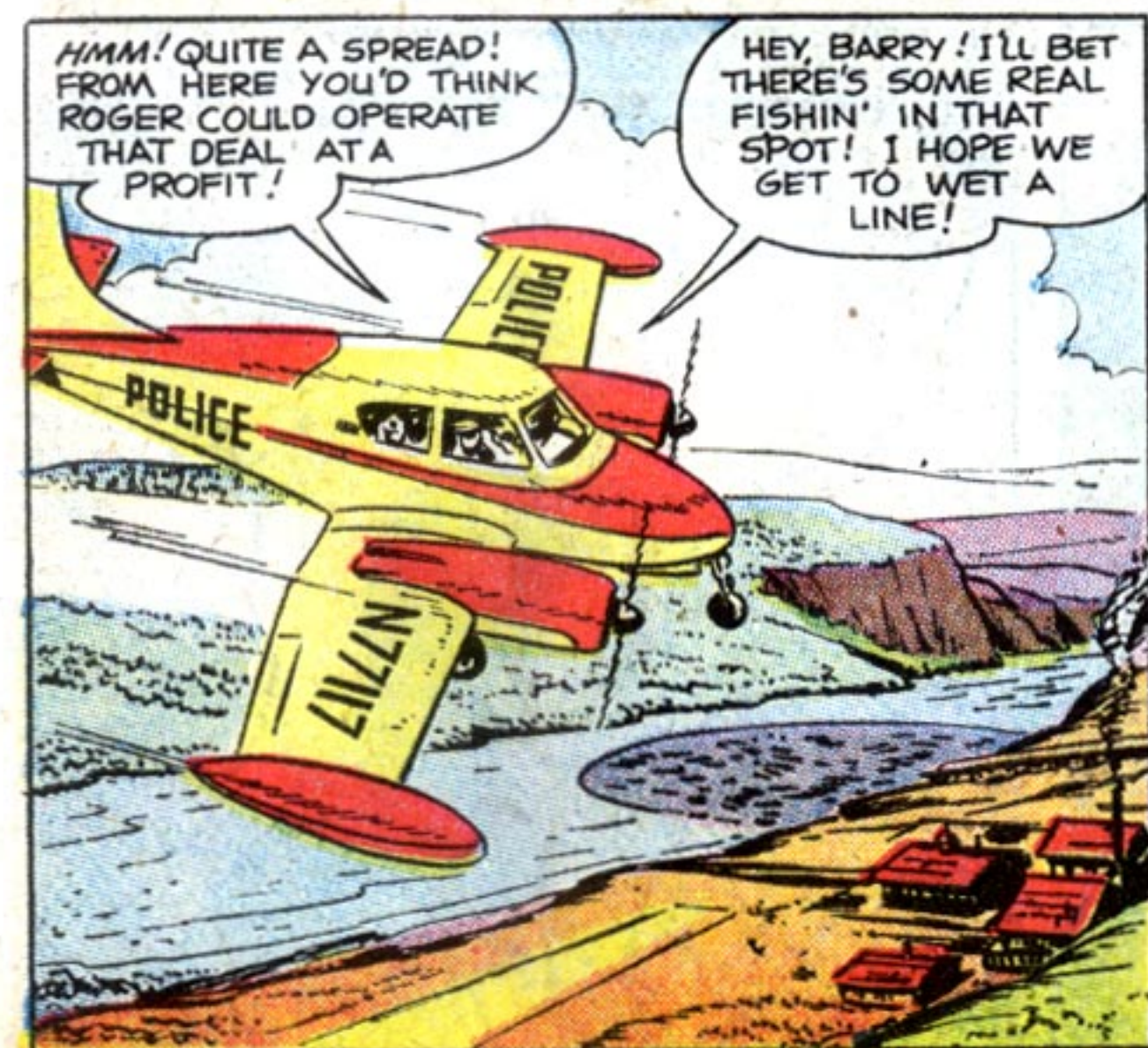


THE FOLLOWING DAY THEY WING THEIR WAY NORTHWARD ... JOHNNY IS AT THE CONTROLS

DO YOU FIGURE THERE'S ANYTHING WE CAN DO TO HELP ROGER, JOHNNY?

DON'T KNOW! IF THERE'S ANY SHADY STUFF GOING ON, THIS POLICE PLANE MAY THROW A SCARE INTO THEM ... OR IT MAY HELP TO BRING THINGS TO A SHOWDOWN!

LOOKIT, POP! THAT LOOKS LIKE A LUMBER PLACE!



HMM! QUITE A SPREAD! FROM HERE YOU'D THINK ROGER COULD OPERATE THAT DEAL AT A PROFIT!

HEY, BARRY! I'LL BET THERE'S SOME REAL FISHIN' IN THAT SPOT! I HOPE WE GET TO WET A LINE!



AIR POLICE? WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE? THIS FIELD'S PRIVATE!

WE KNOW! WE CAME TO SEE ROGER HARRIS! HE'S EXPECTING US, MISTER!



NEWS TRAVELS FAST IN THE CAMP!



HOAGY! HARRIS AIN'T AS DUMB AS WE FIGGERED! TH' GUYS IN THAT PLANE ARE A PAIR OF SKY RANGERS-- HARRIS WAS EXPECTIN' 'EM!

WHAT? HE DIDN'T TELL ME! I'M HIS FOREMAN! HE THINKS HE'S SMART GETTIN' THEM COPS IN TO NOSE AROUND! I'LL SHOW HIM!

AN OMINOUS TENSION BUILDS AS WORD GOES AROUND THE CAMP, THAT THE RANGERS HAVE BEEN CALLED IN BY ROGER HARRIS! HOAGY'S MEN CAUTION HIM TO LIE LOW UNTIL THE LAW LEAVES-- BUT, HIS MOOD IS ONE OF BLIND, UNREASONABLE FURY! AT SUPPER, THAT ANGER IS TRIGGERED INTO AN EXPLOSION, WHEN ----



THIS SLOP AIN'T FIT FOR A PIG! I WARNED YOU BEFORE-- NOW I'M GONNA--

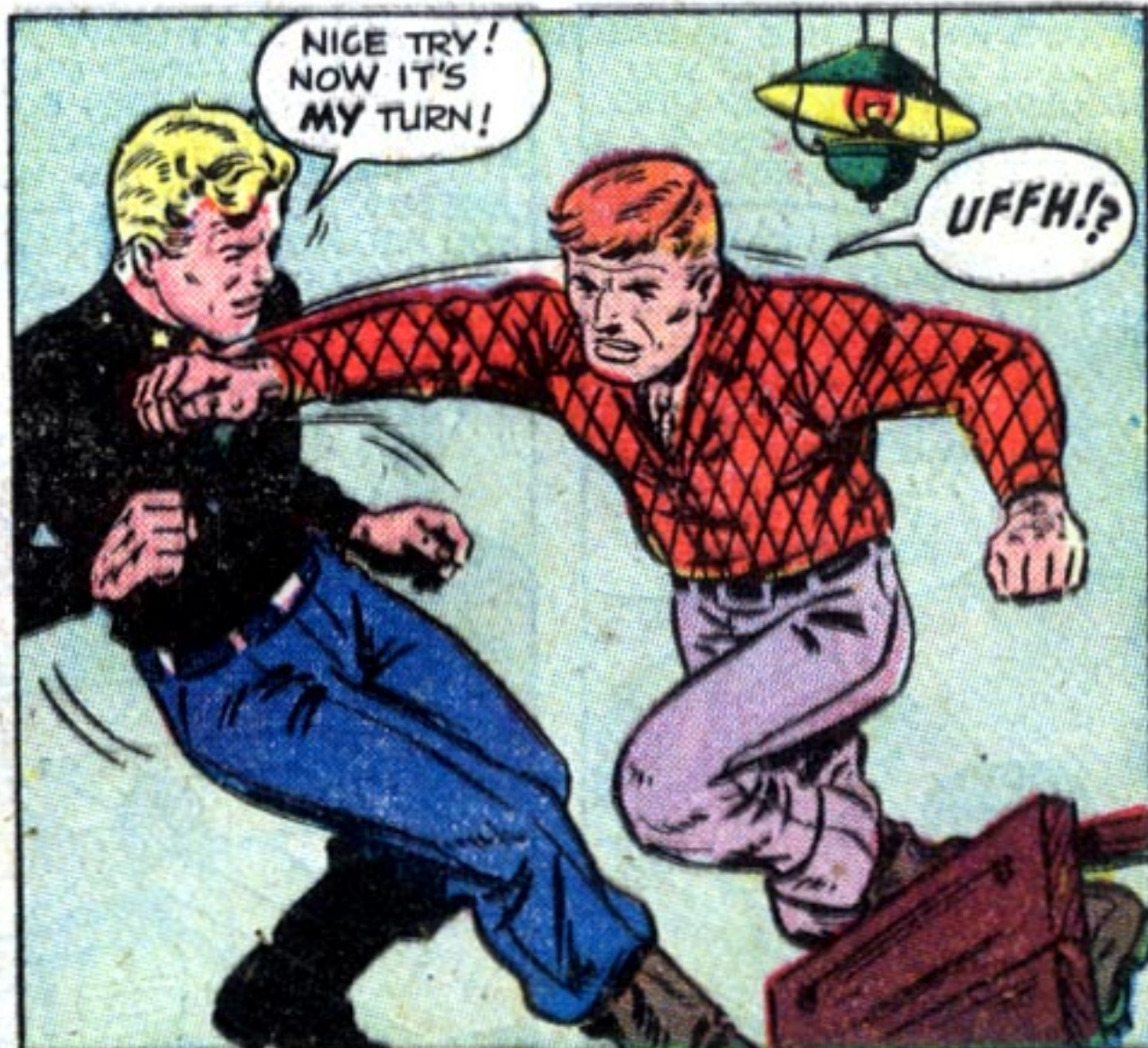
PLEASE HOAGY! I'LL COOK YOU SOMETHING SPECIAL!-- I'LL--

HOLD IT!



HOW ABOUT TAKING ON SOMEONE YOUR OWN SIZE?

SURE THING! IF YOU WANT TO GET IN MY WAY--I'LL ENJOY FIXIN' THAT SNOOPIN' NOSE OF YOURS, MISTER!



NICE TRY! NOW IT'S MY TURN!

UFFH!?



HUH? H-HE KAYOED HOAGY WITH ONLY ONE WALLOP!

AN' HOAGY NEVER EVEN LAID A FIST ON TH' YOUNG RANGER!

HOAGY'S DAZED, PIG-LIKE EYES FLASH HATE, AS HE FINALLY STAGGERS TO HIS FEET --

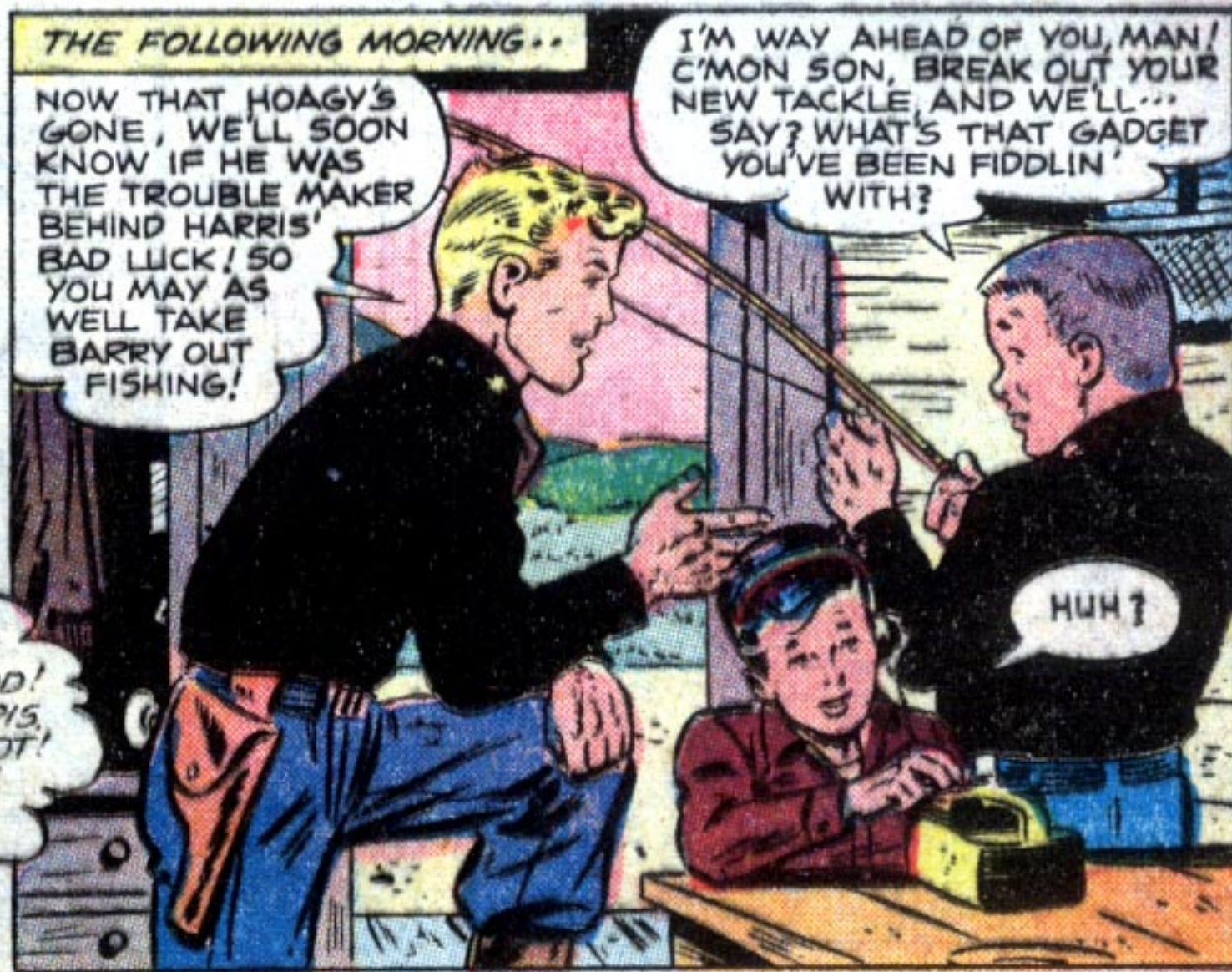
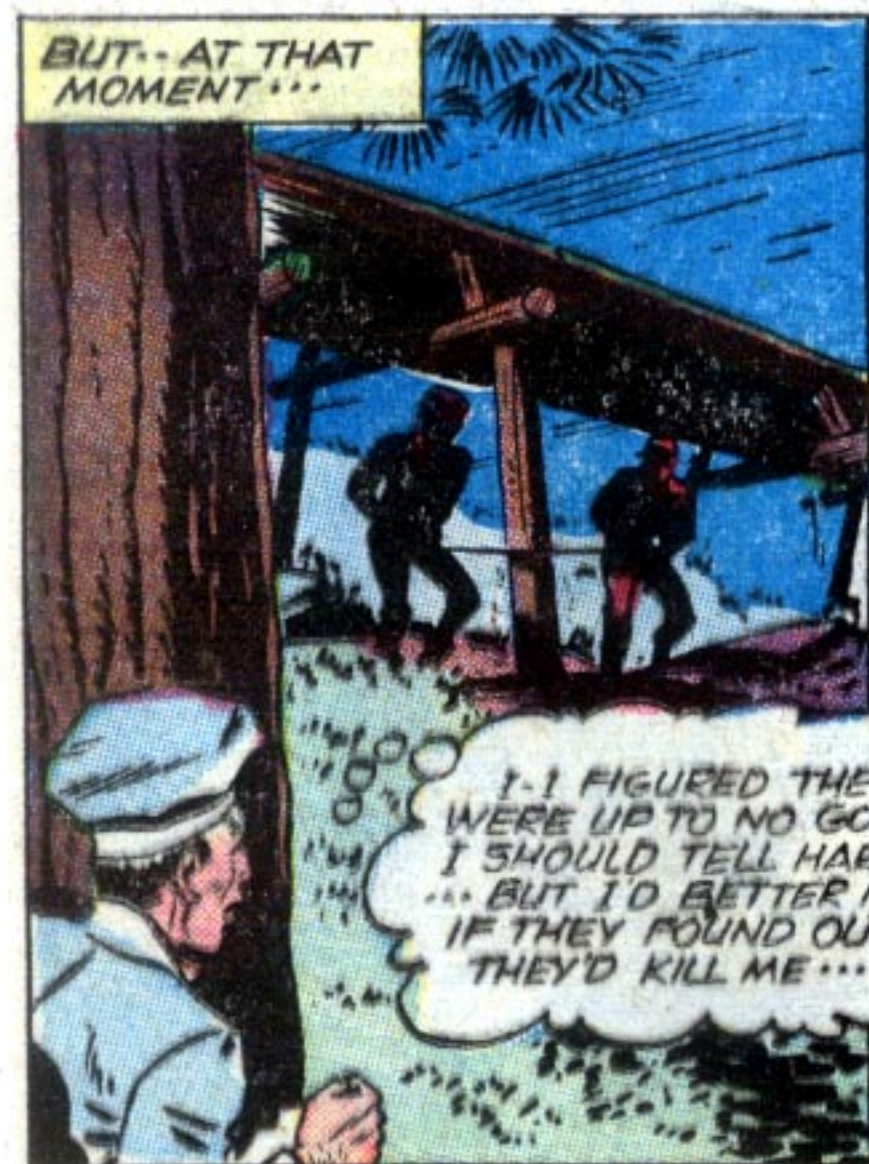


I AIN'T LICKED!... I'LL EVEN TH' SCORE WITH HIM, YET!

NOT AROUND HERE -- YOU'RE FIRED HOAGY! GET PACKED AND BE OUT OF HERE BY MORNING!

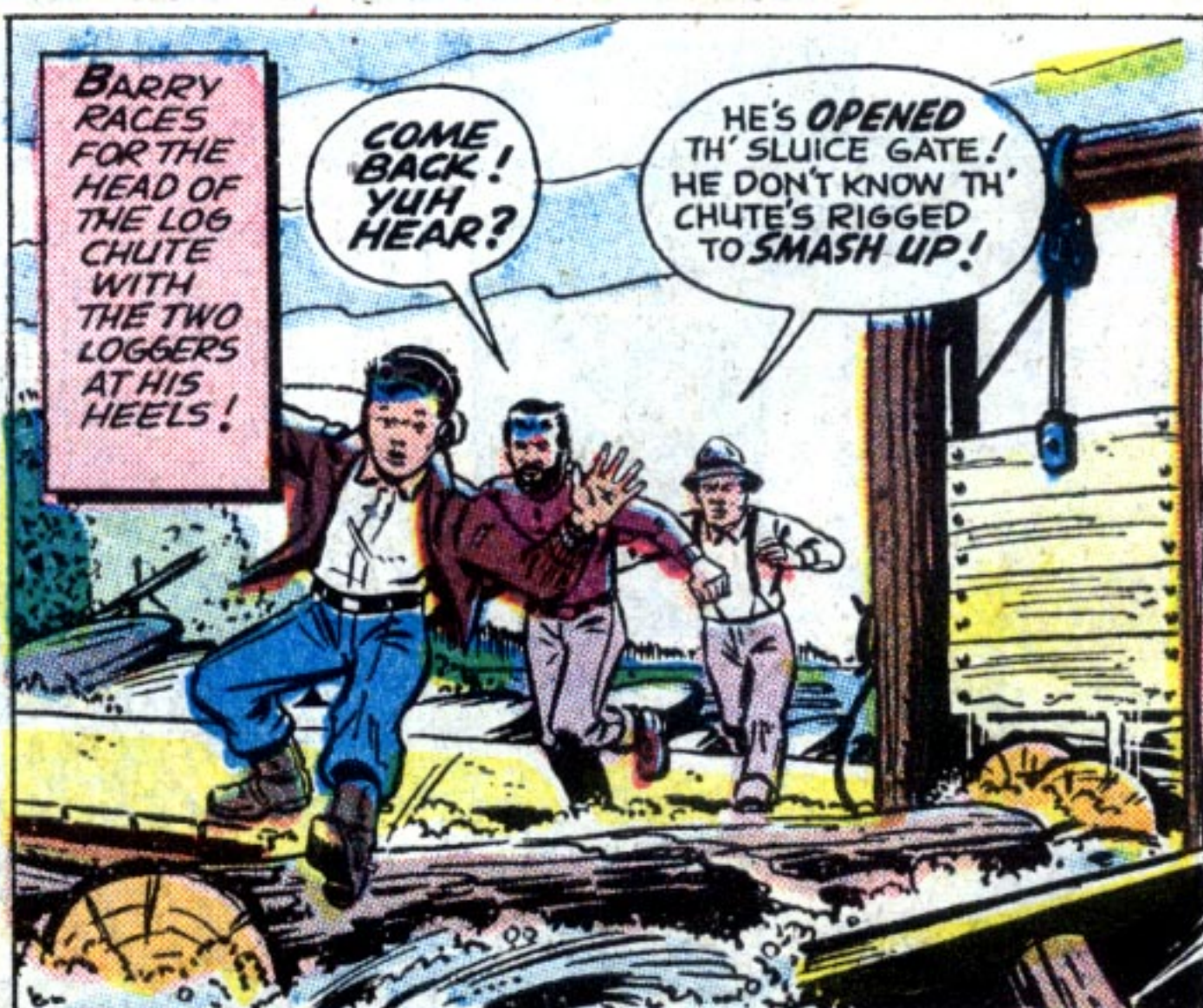


THAT NIGHT, IN THE BUNKHOUSE, HOAGY TALKS WITH A FEW OF HIS PICKED MEN --





MEANWHILE, BARRY HAS ALREADY REACHED THE RIDGE NEAR THE HEAD OF THE CHUTE, WHERE HE IS TESTING HIS NEW GEIGER COUNTER! SUDDENLY...

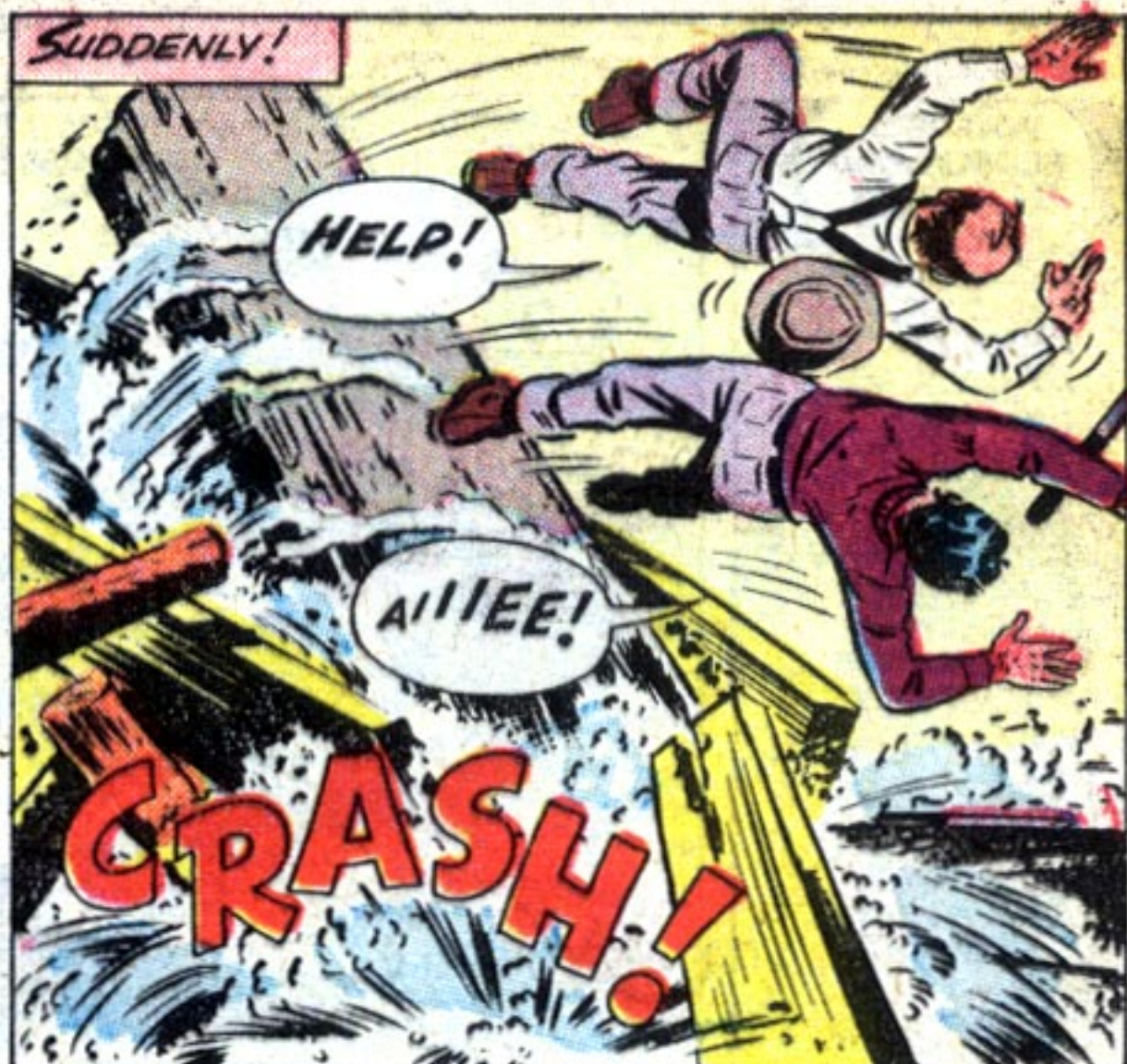


AS ROGER HARRIS REACHES THE SCENE...

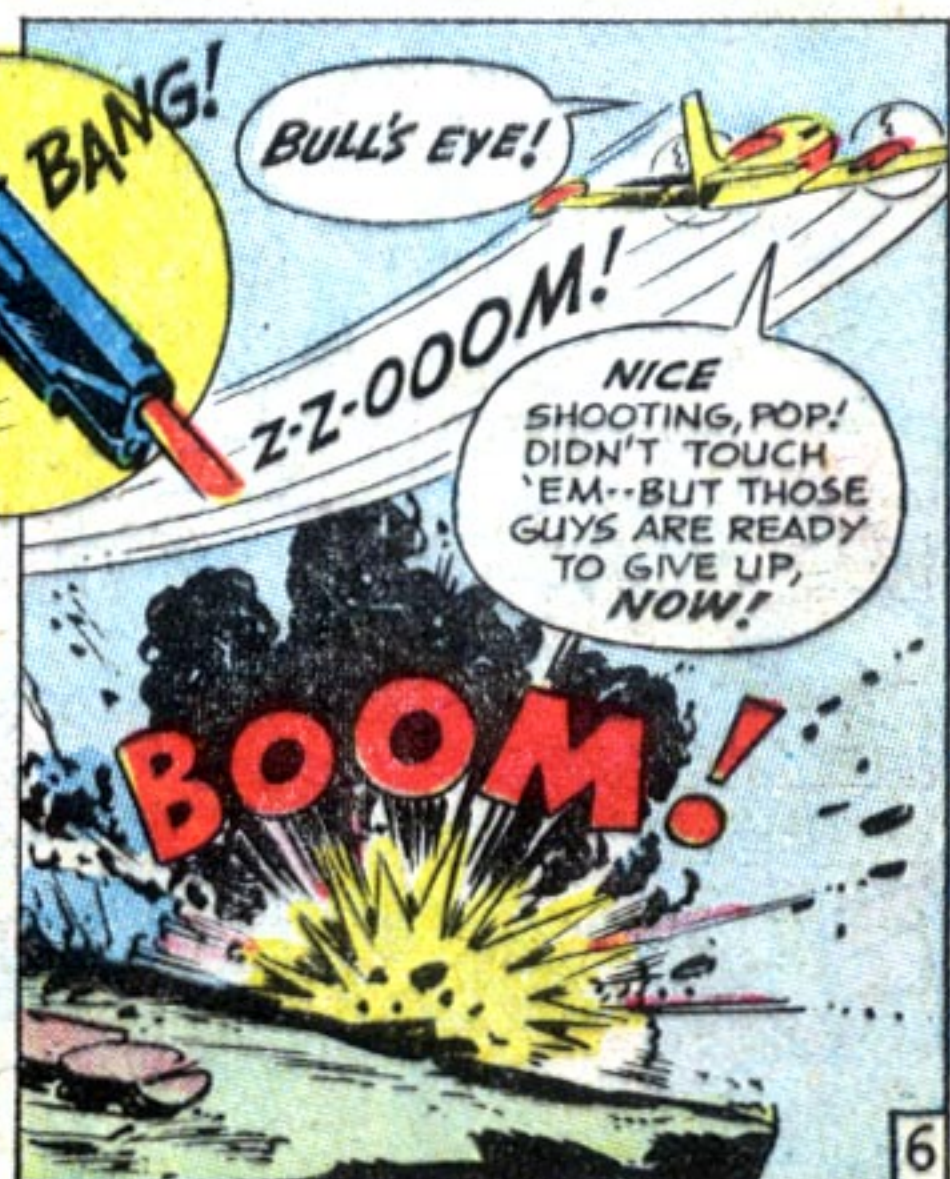
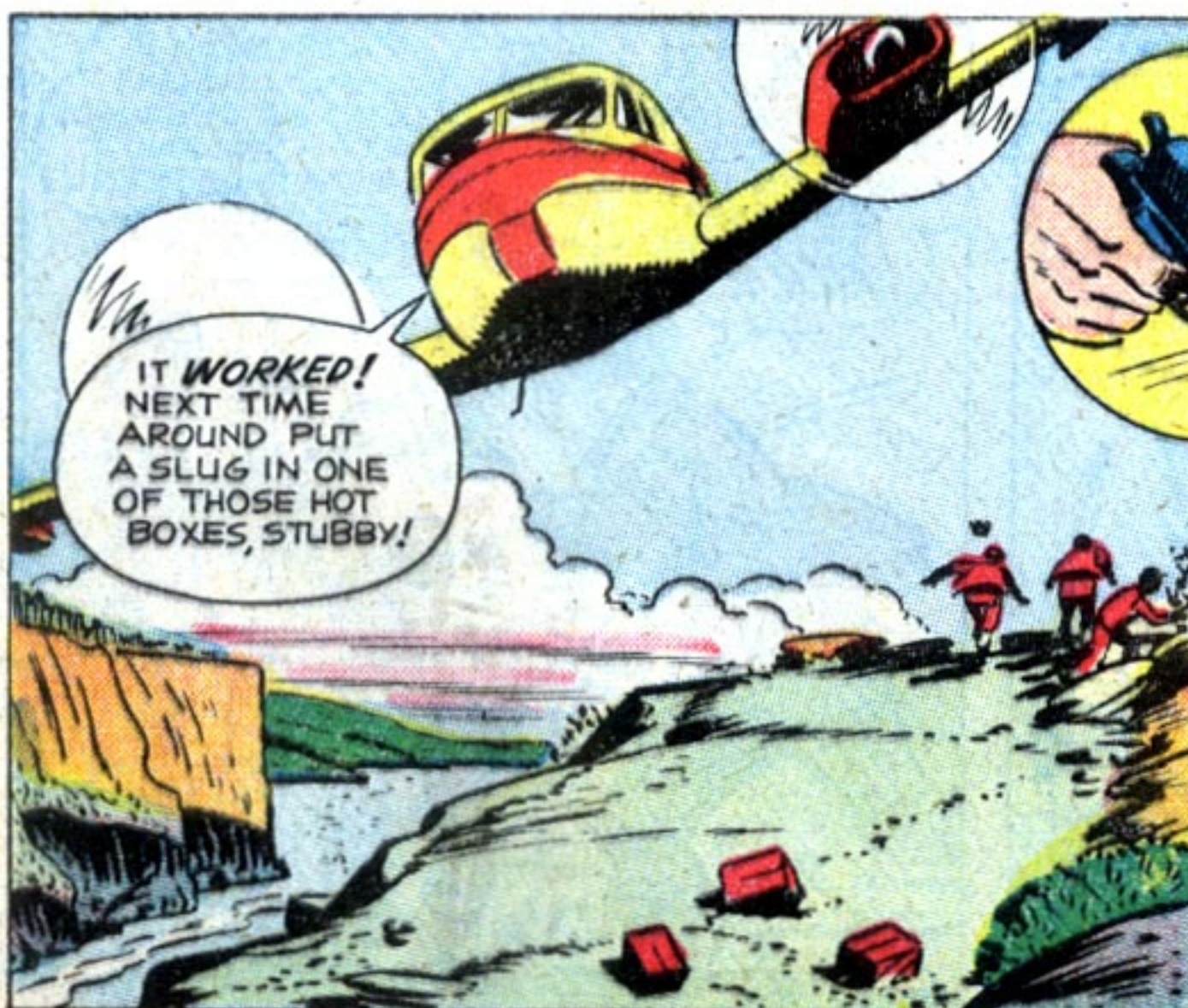
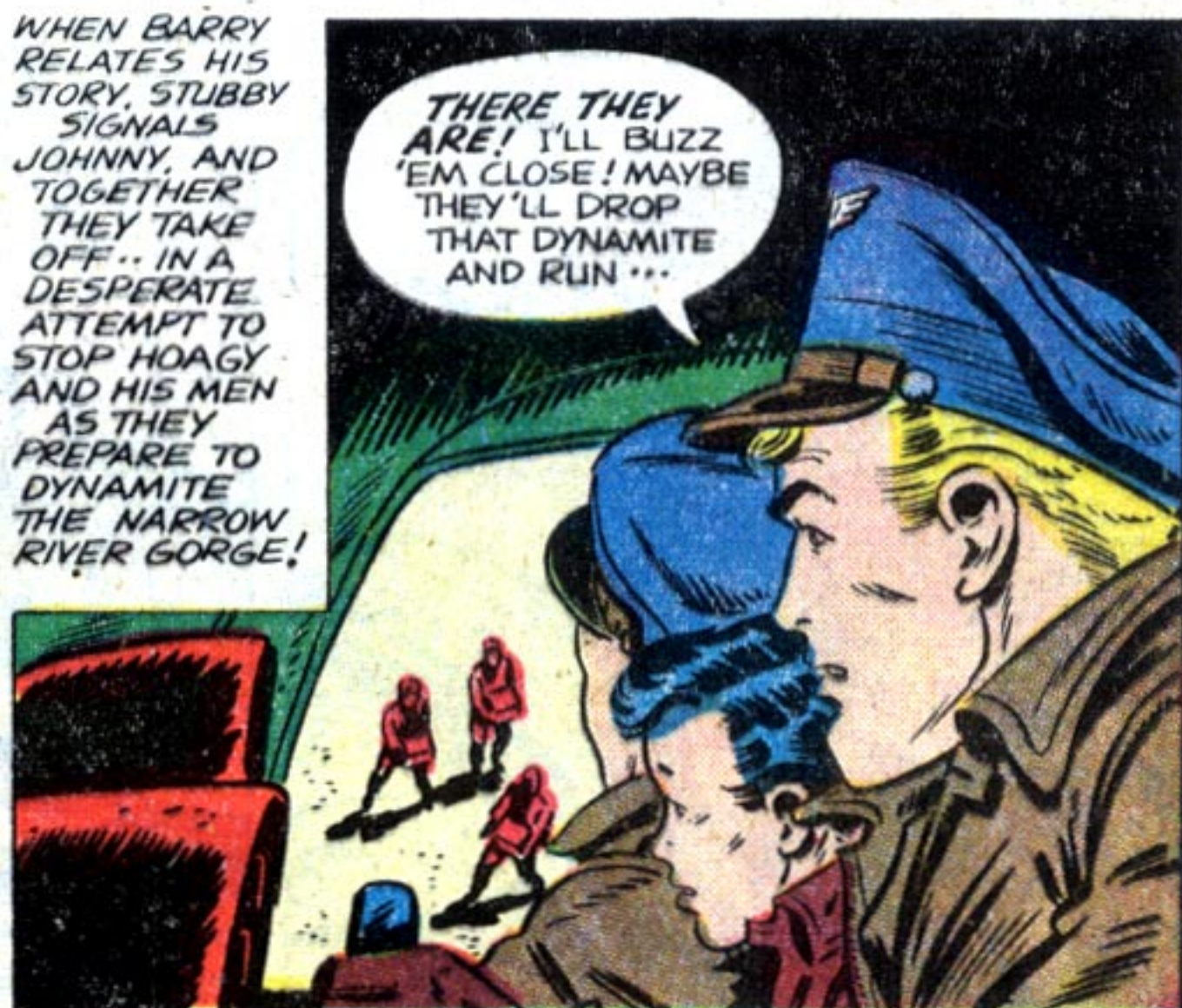




THE WEAKENED SUPPORTS START TO BUCKLE UNDER THE WEIGHT OF THE WATER AND GIANT LOGS...



WHEN BARRY RELATES HIS STORY, STUBBY SIGNALS JOHNNY, AND TOGETHER THEY TAKE OFF... IN A DESPERATE ATTEMPT TO STOP HOAGY AND HIS MEN AS THEY PREPARE TO DYNAMITE THE NARROW RIVER GORGE!





OPERATION MOP-UP FOLLOWS AS JOHNNY LANDS! THEY CLOSE IN ON THE GANG! DAZED BY THE EXPLOSION, HOAGY'S MEN SURRENDER WEEKLY... BUT HOAGY RACES OUT TO MAKE A GETAWAY OVER THE CHURNING LOGS, WITH JOHNNY IN PURSUIT!



ARRH!  
YOU'LL NEVER  
CATCH ME!



TIPPY, AIN'T THEY,  
TENDERFOOT? I'LL  
SHOW YOU...

BEFORE HOAGY CAN  
DUMP JOHNNY, A  
BIG LOG REARS UP  
ACROSS THEIR  
FOOTHOLD...



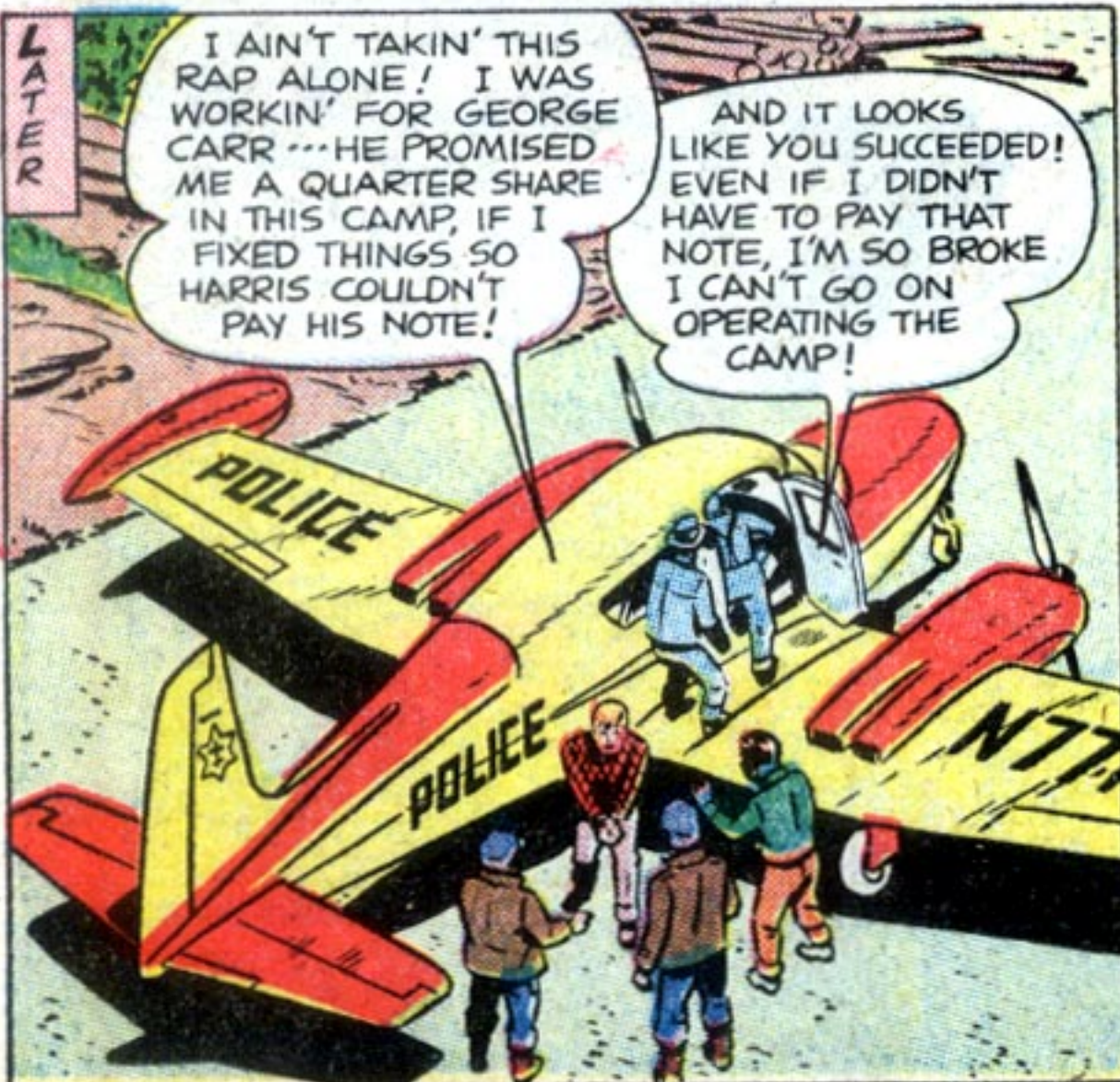
THIS IS HOW WE  
GET RID OF --  
WHA--?!

TOGETHER, THEY ARE HURLED INTO THE MASS OF LOGS! FOR AN INSTANT, BOTH DISAPPEAR INTO THE SEETHING WATERS! THEN...



THERE THEY  
ARE! HANG  
ON JOHNNY,  
WE'RE COMING!

HURRY! THIS GUY'S  
HEAD CONNECTED  
WITH AN OVERSIZE  
LOG... HE'S OUT  
COLD!



I AIN'T TAKIN' THIS  
RAP ALONE! I WAS  
WORKIN' FOR GEORGE  
CARR... HE PROMISED  
ME A QUARTER SHARE  
IN THIS CAMP, IF I  
FIXED THINGS SO  
HARRIS COULDN'T  
PAY HIS NOTE!

AND IT LOOKS  
LIKE YOU SUCCEEDED!  
EVEN IF I DIDN'T  
HAVE TO PAY THAT  
NOTE, I'M SO BROKE  
I CAN'T GO ON  
OPERATING THE  
CAMP!

YES YOU CAN! I JUST  
TESTED THIS ROCK FROM  
WHERE THE DYNAMITE  
BLEW A HOLE -- THAT  
MOUNTAIN IS FULL OF  
**URANIUM!**  
YOU'RE  
**RICH !!**

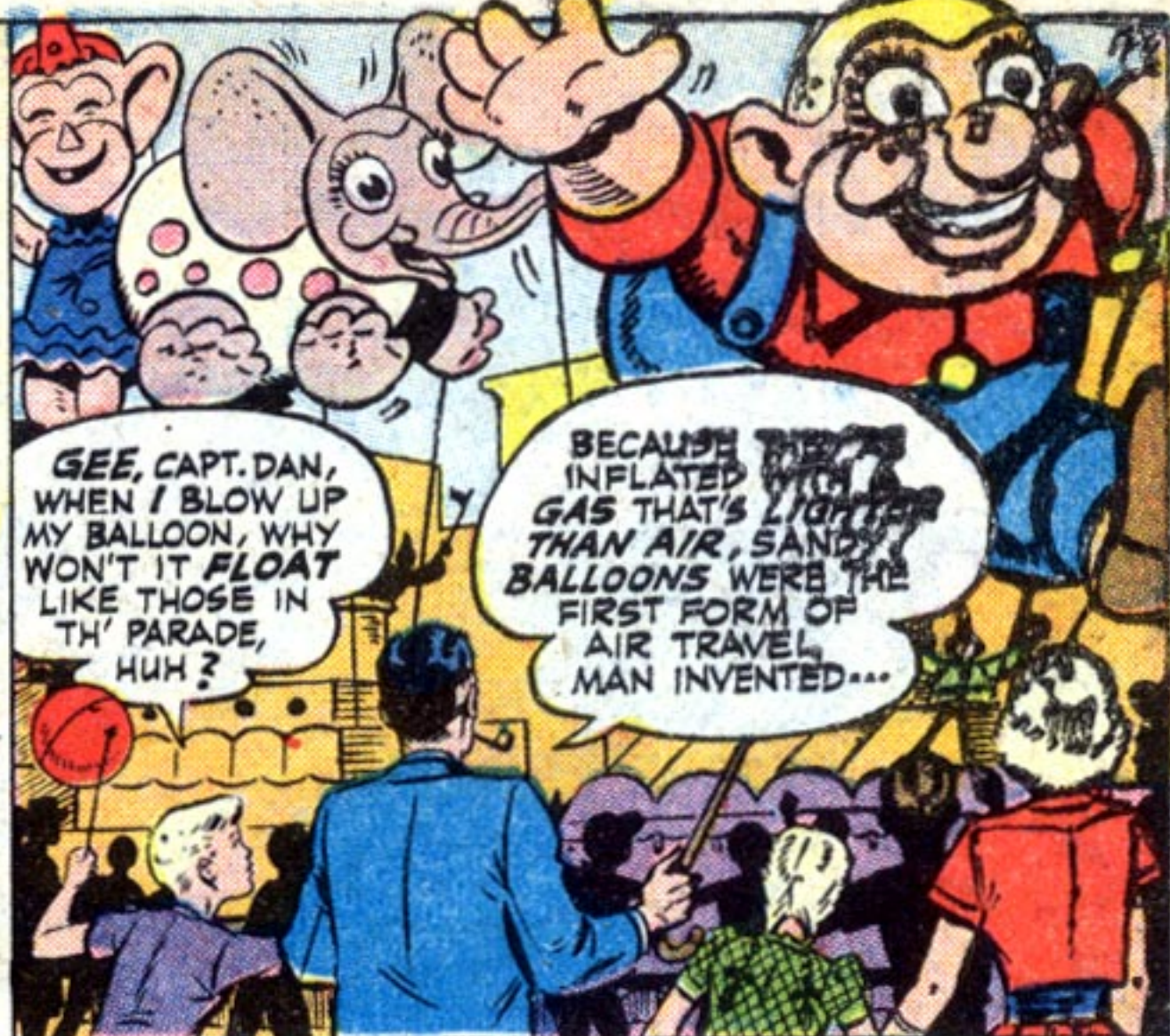
UR-URANIUM?  
JUMPIN' CATFISH!  
LEND ME TH' GADGET  
BARRY... YOU AND I  
ARE GOIN' PROSPECTIN'!  
TH' HECK WITH  
FISHIN'!



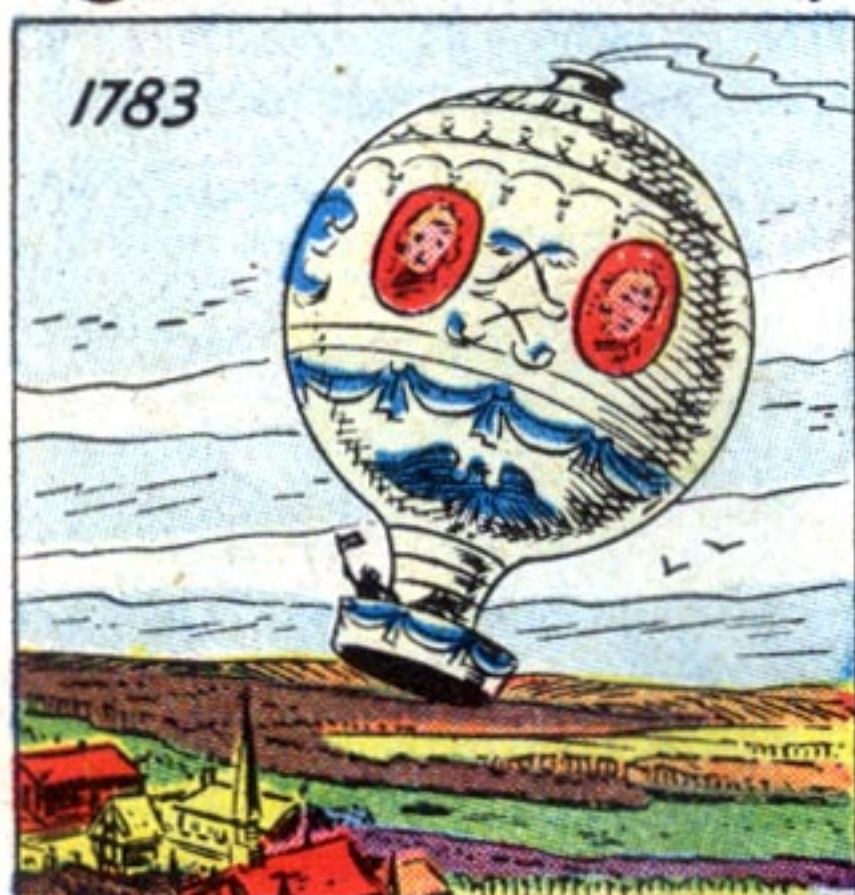
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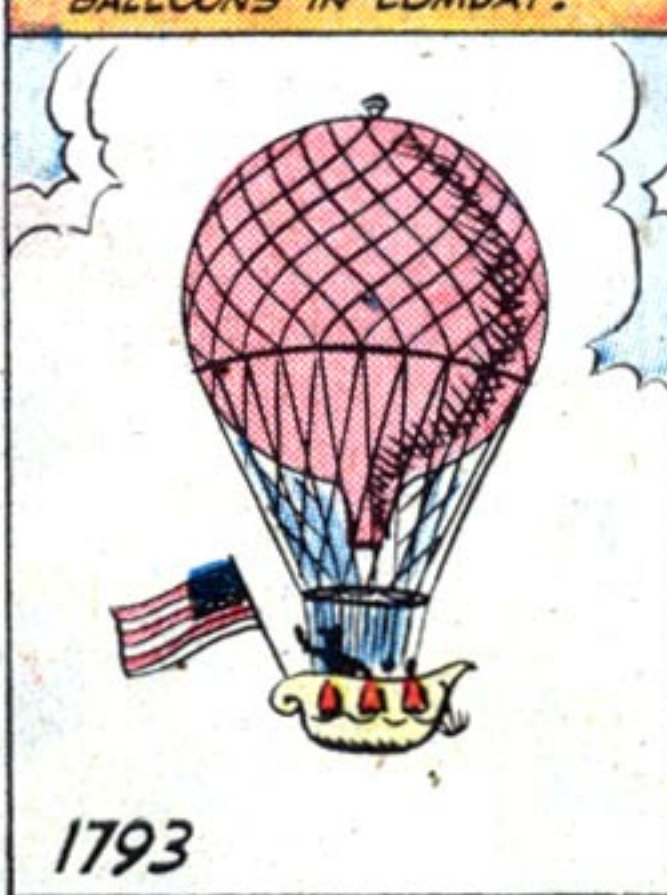
# CAPT. DAN'S AIRCRAFT ALBUM



"...MAN'S FIRST BALLOON FLIGHT WAS MADE IN FRANCE, IN 1783 BY M. DE ROZIER --- IT WAS INFLATED BY FUNNELLING HOT AIR FROM FIRES! LATER, THIS WAS REPLACED BY HYDROGEN!"



"AMERICA'S FIRST SUCCESSFUL BALLOON FLIGHT TOOK PLACE IN 1793 --- LATER, THE CIVIL WAR MARKED THE BEGINNING OF OUR USE OF OBSERVATION BALLOONS IN COMBAT!"



"THE PROBLEM OF STEERING, FINALLY WAS SOLVED WITH THE INVENTION OF THE MAMMOTH RIGID BALLOONS, OR DIRIGIBLES! THE FIRST OF THESE TO CROSS THE OCEAN, WAS THE BIG GRAF ZEPPELIN, OCTOBER, 1928!"



"BUT HYDROGEN GAS IS HIGHLY EXPLOSIVE, AND MANY DIRIGIBLES WERE DESTROYED --- ONE OF THE WORST DISASTERS WAS THE EXPLOSION OF THE HINDENBURG, AT ITS MOORING IN NEW JERSEY, MAY 1937, IN WHICH 36 PEOPLE LOST THEIR LIVES!"



"LUCKILY, WITH THE DISCOVERY OF A NON-INFLAMMABLE, NATURAL GAS -- HELIUM, IN THE UNITED STATES, THE LIGHTER-THAN-AIR CRAFT COULD BE USED AS BARRAGE BALLOONS AND NAVY BLIMPS!"

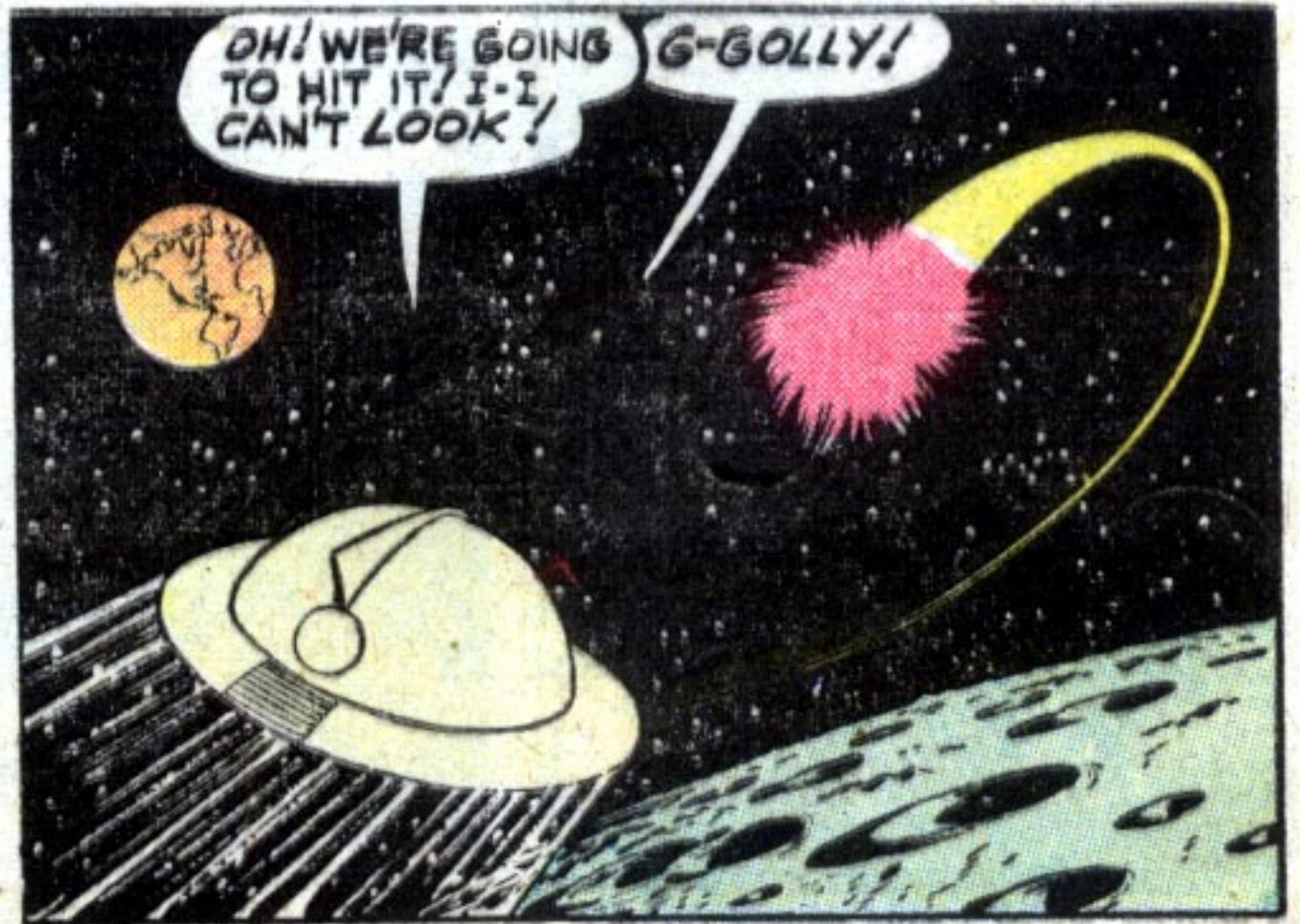
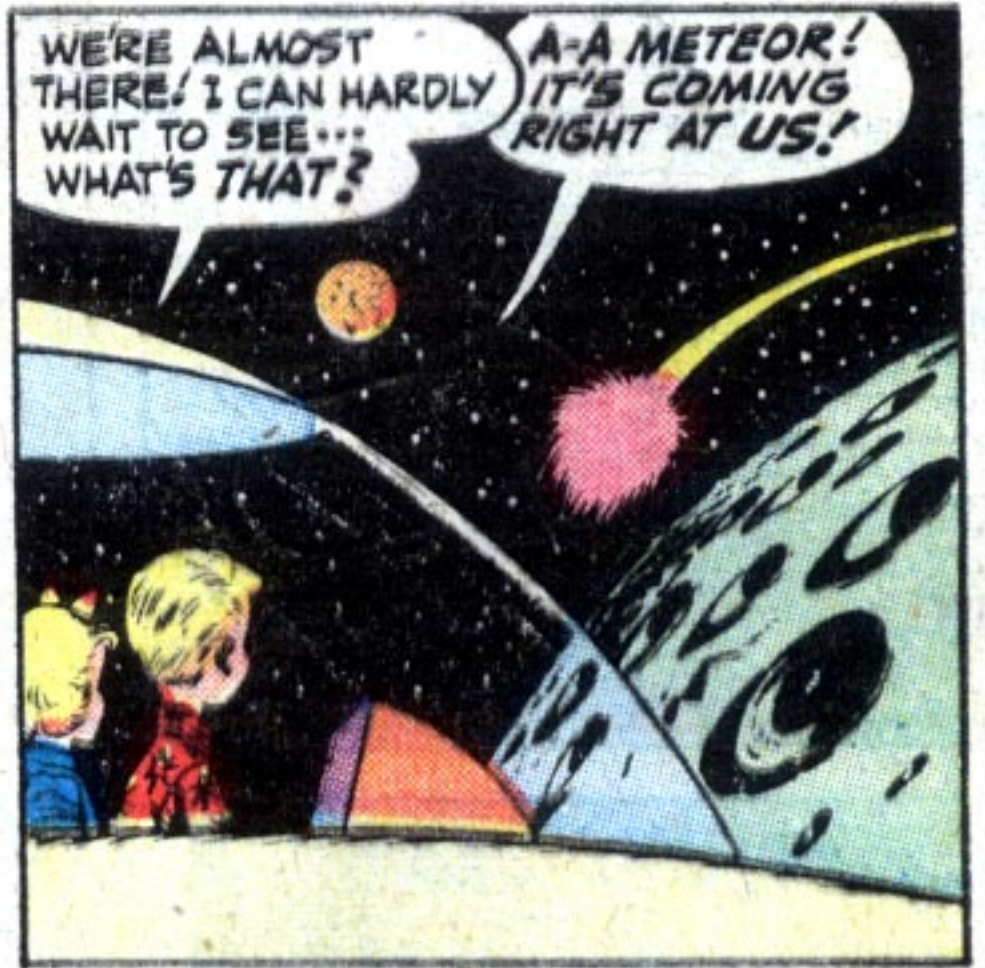
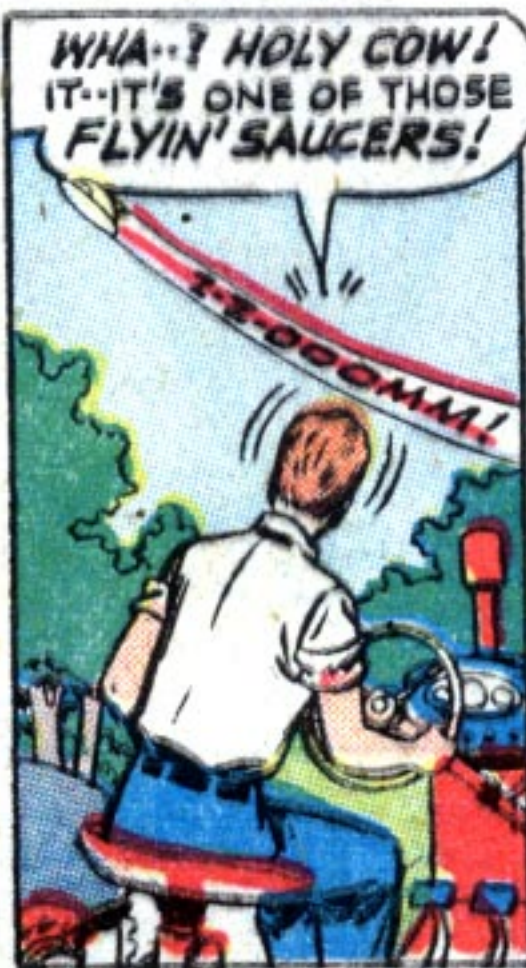
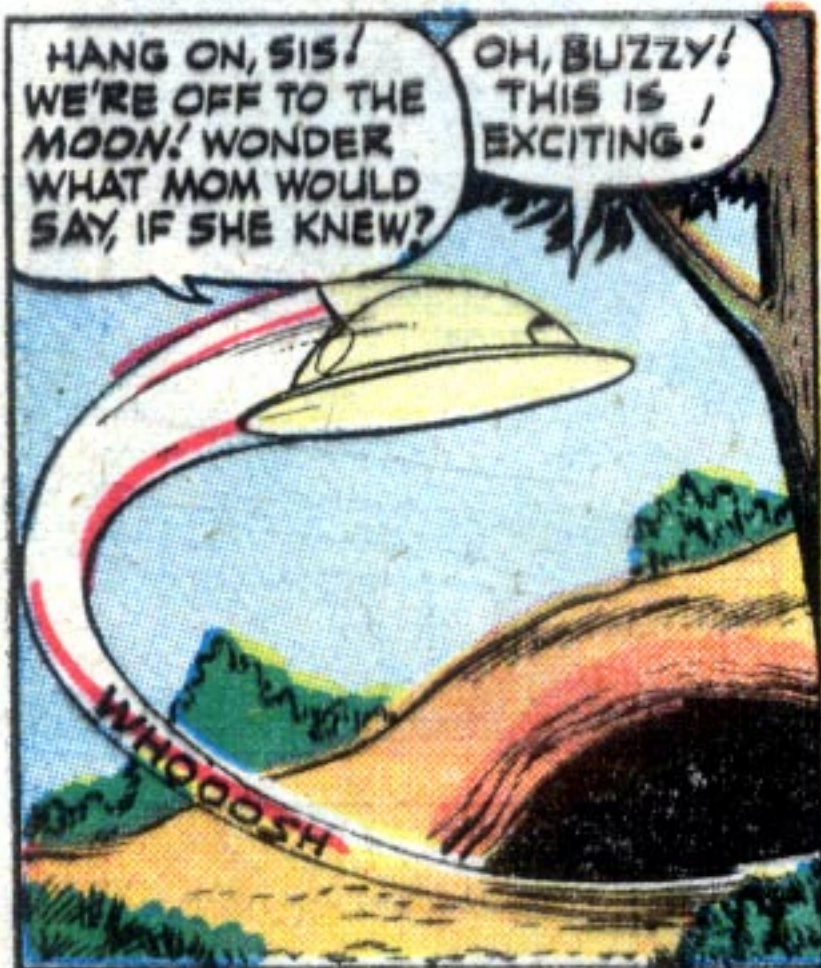
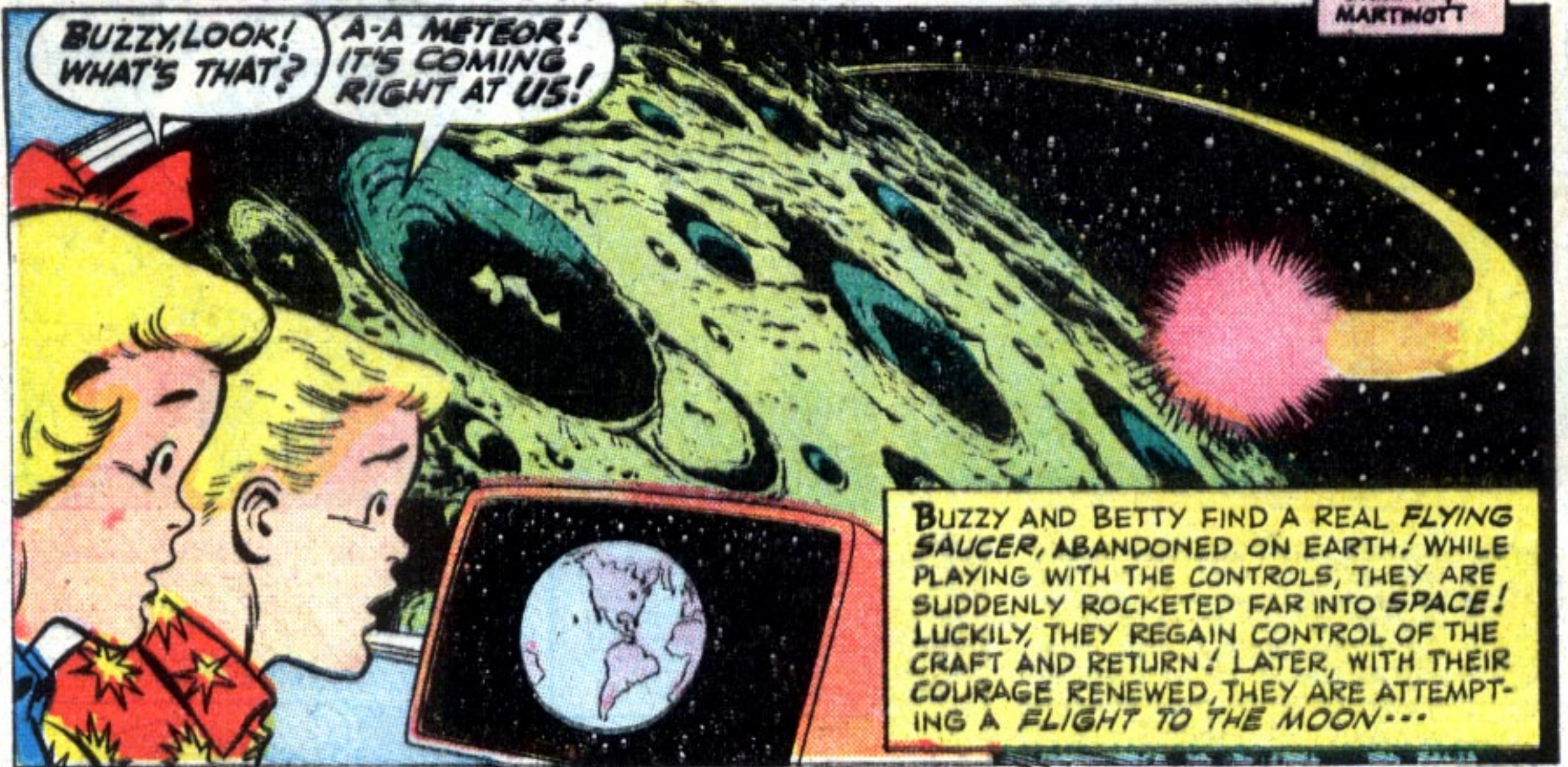




# BUZZY BEAN AND HIS FLYING SAUCER

in THE MYSTERY OF THE METEOR

STORY by  
Edmond Good  
DRAWN by  
MARTINOTT







HEY! WE STOPPED!  
L-LOOK--IT'S NOT  
A METEOR!  
IT'S--IT'S--

A SPACE  
SHIP!



W-WERE BEING  
DRAWN UP TO  
THOSE BIG DOORS!  
BOY, LOOK AT THE  
SIZE OF THAT  
SHIP!

I  
WONDER  
WHO, OR  
WHAT'S IN  
THERE?



IT WON'T BE  
LONG NOW!  
THEN WE'LL  
KNOW WHAT  
THIS IS ALL  
ABOUT!

OH, BUZZY! I'M  
SCARED! MAYBE  
THEY'RE MONSTERS  
OR SOMETHING  
TERRIBLE!



GEE, THEY LOOK  
JUST LIKE REAL  
PEOPLE--AND  
FRIENDLY! BUT  
HOW WILL WE  
TALK WITH  
THEM?

DO NOT BE AFRAID! YOU  
WILL NOT BE HARMED!  
AS YOU SEE, THERE ARE  
A NUMBER OF US WHO  
SPEAK YOUR LANGUAGE!  
NOW, FOLLOW ME,  
PLEASE!



BUT WHERE ARE  
YOU TAKING US?  
WHO ARE YOU?

GEE! ARE YOU  
FROM OUR SOLAR  
SYSTEM?

THEY SAID YOU  
WERE BRIGHT AND  
INQUISITIVE--I SEE  
THEY WERE RIGHT!  
COME NOW, OUR  
COMMANDER WILL  
EXPLAIN EVERY-  
THING!



THE CHILDREN  
ARE HERE,  
COMMANDER!

GOOD! COME IN  
BUZZY AND  
BETTY! DON'T BE  
FRIGHTENED, WE'RE  
YOUR FRIENDS!



YOU  
KNOW  
OUR  
NAMES  
--BUT  
HOW?

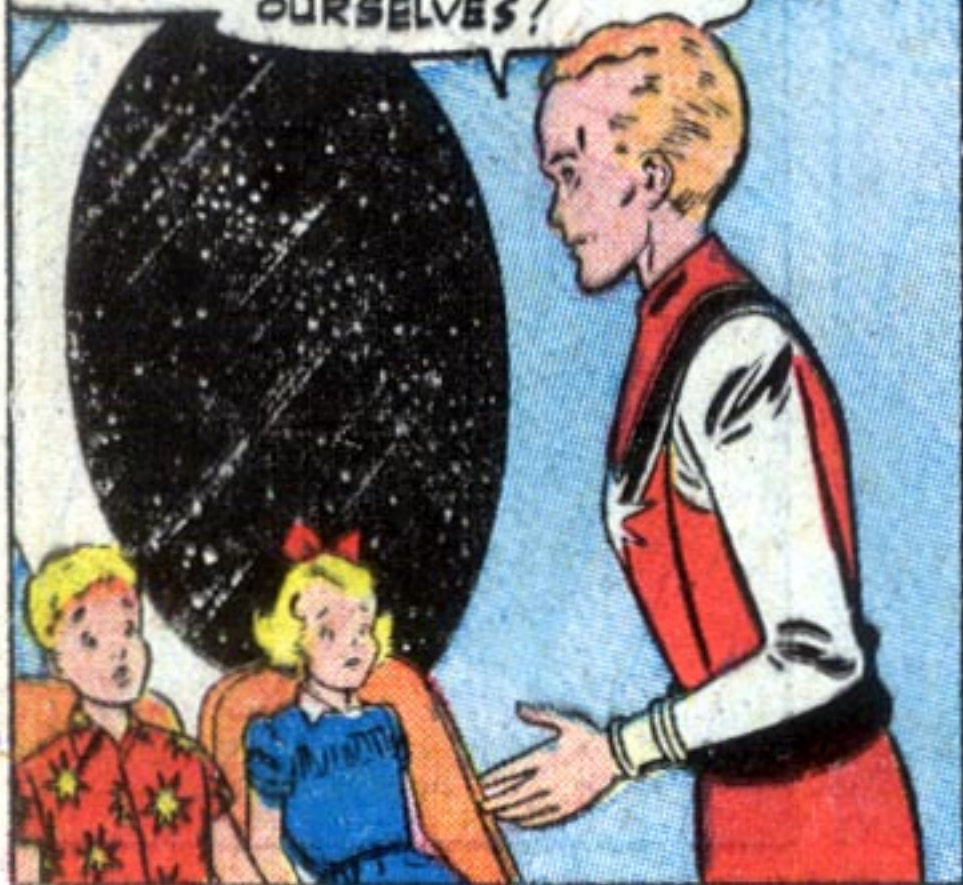
SIT DOWN, PLEASE!  
I'LL TRY TO EX-  
PLAIN! FIRST OF  
ALL, YOU DIDN'T  
COME BY THAT  
SAUCER BY  
ACCIDENT!



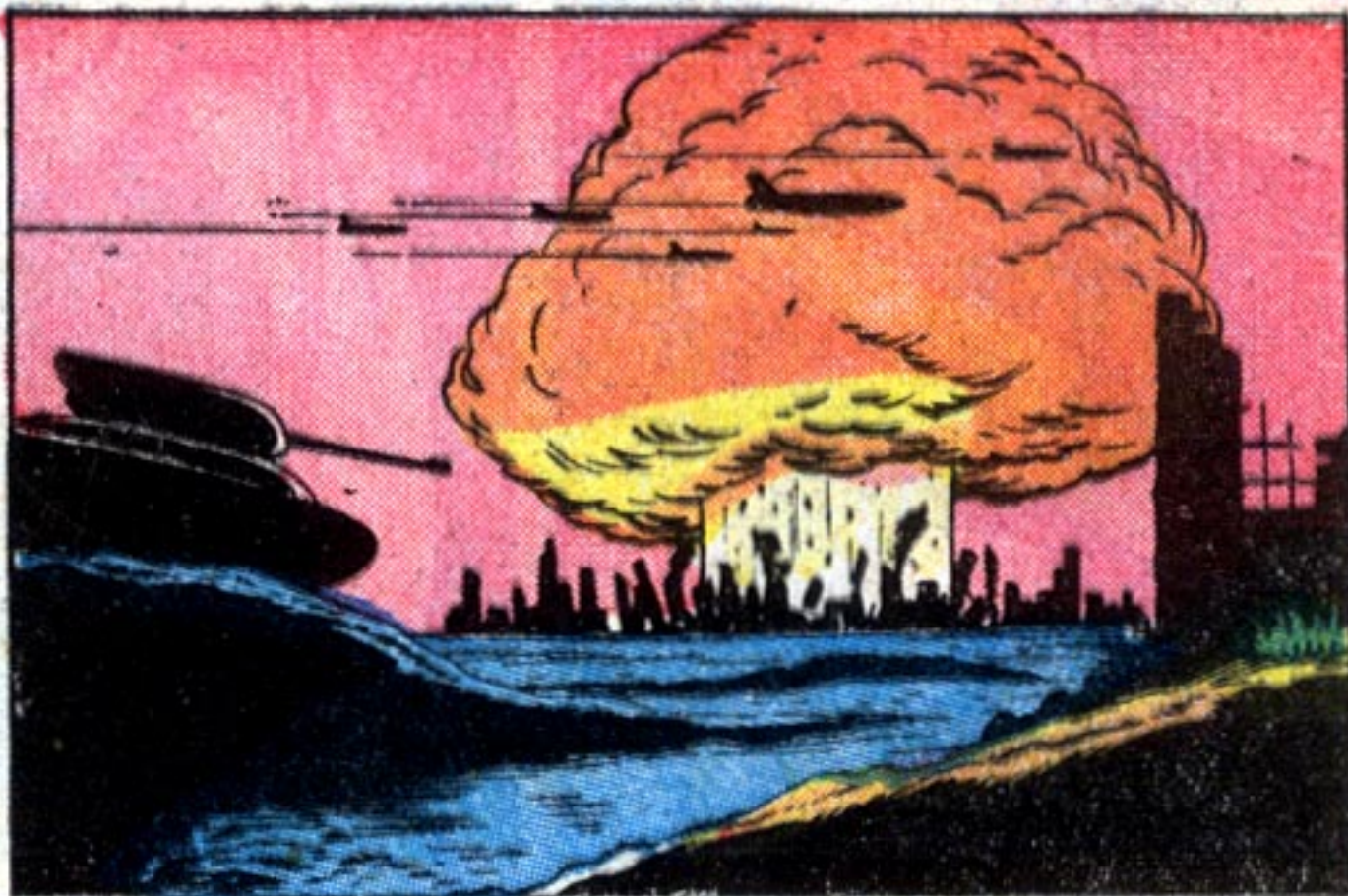
IT WAS PURPOSELY LEFT THERE FOR  
YOU TO FIND! NOW, YOU ARE  
WONDERING WHY? WELL, WE  
ARE FROM ANOTHER PLANET  
ON THE OTHER SIDE OF  
OUR GALAXY--IT'S  
SIMILAR TO YOUR  
EARTH...



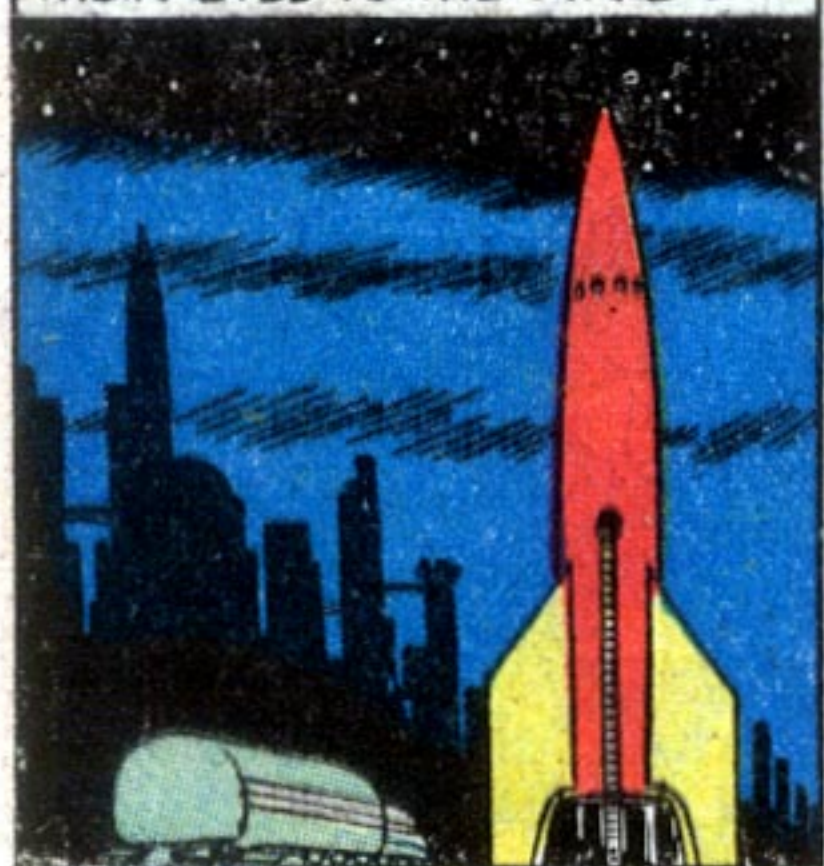
"THE HISTORY OF OUR DEVELOPMENT IS ALMOST LIKE YOUR OWN! CENTURIES OF SLOW PROGRESS AND ENDLESS WARS! THEN OUR SCIENCE BEGAN TO PRODUCE MORE AND MORE TERRIBLE WEAPONS...THAT WE USED ON OURSELVES!"



"THERE FOLLOWED A SERIES OF GREAT WARS--EACH, MORE TERRIBLE THAN THE ONE BEFORE! JUST LIKE THE PEOPLE OF YOUR PLANET HAVE BEEN WARING FOR THE LAST TWO GENERATIONS! THE LAST OF OUR WARS, ALL BUT DESTROYED OUR RACE! OUR BEAUTIFUL CITIES WERE IN RUINS AND OUR PEOPLE DEMORALIZED!"



"THEN, FROM THE RUINS, ROSE A NEW CIVILIZATION! TREMENDOUS FORCES OF DESTRUCTION WERE HARNESSSED AND OUR PEOPLE, THROUGH WITH WAR, TURNED THEIR EYES TO THE STARS!"

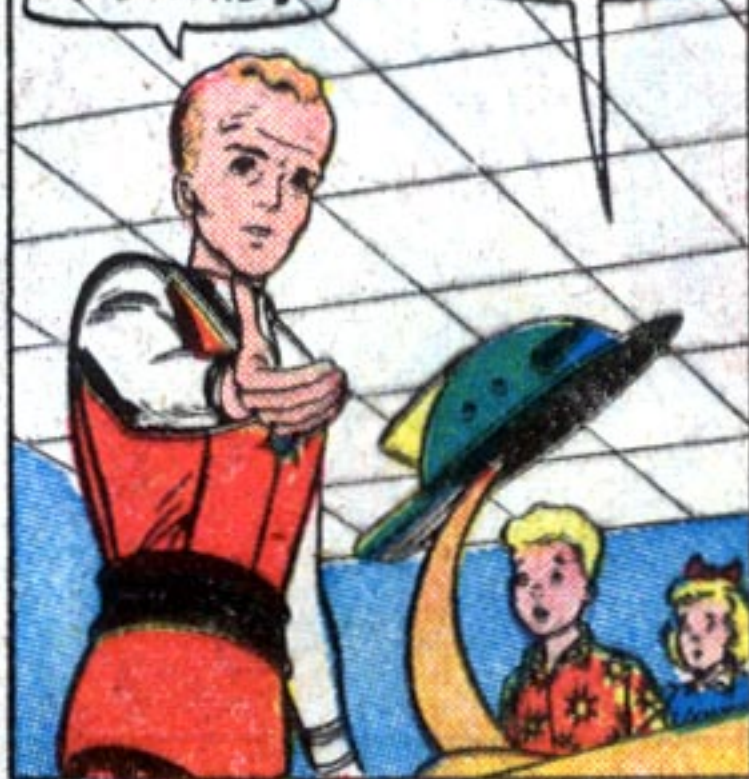


"DURING THE YEARS THAT FOLLOWED, WE COLONIZED MANY PLANETS AND FORMED A VAST PEACEFUL CONFEDERATION! THEN, WE DISCOVERED YOUR PLANET!"



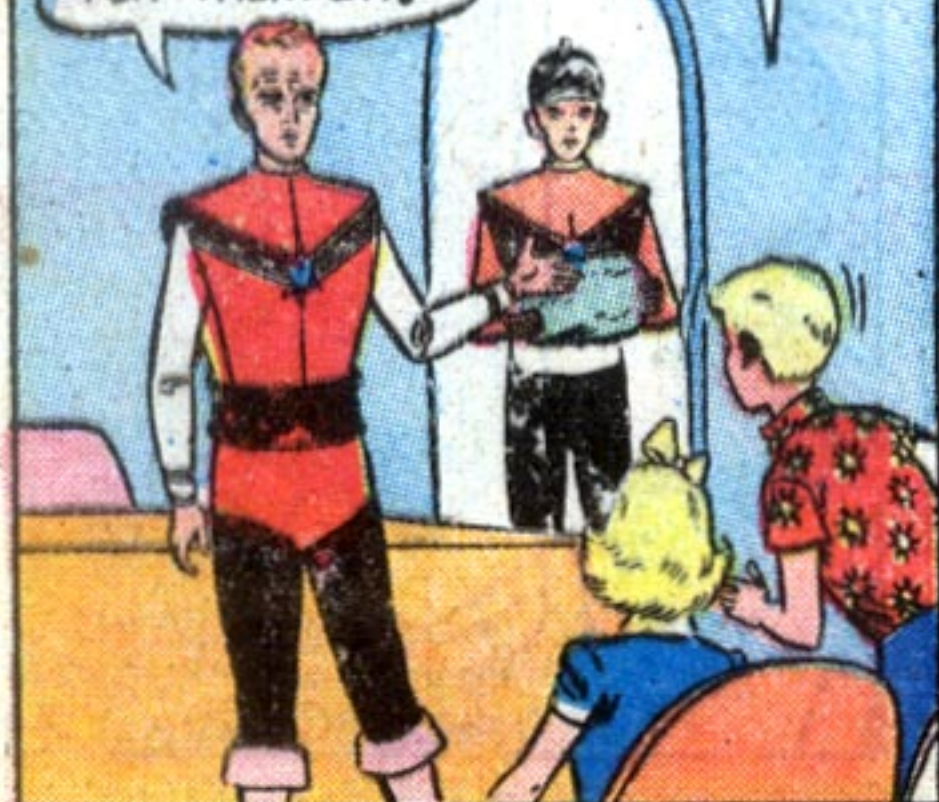
WHEN WE FOUND IT INHABITED BY INTELLIGENT BEINGS LIKE OURSELVES, WE BEGAN EXTENSIVE SURVEYS IN MACHINES SUCH AS THIS!

GOLLY! THAT EXPLAINS ALL THOSE FLYING SAUCER STORIES!



RIGHT! BUT WE FOUND YOUR PLANET, STILL TOO WARLIKE TO BE TAKEN INTO THE CONFEDERATION! HERE ARE CLOTHES MORE SUITABLE FOR SPACE TRAVEL! PLEASE PUT THEM ON!

REAL SPACE SUITS? WOW!



BESIDES PROVIDING PROTECTION FROM RADIATION, THESE SUITS HAVE CERTAIN OTHER FEATURES! IF YOU TURN THAT BREASTPLATE KNOB, A REFRACTING SCREEN WILL MAKE YOU INVISIBLE!



SEE! THERE'S A SIMILAR DEVICE IN YOUR SAUCER, THAT WILL MAKE IT EASY FOR YOU TO KEEP IT A SECRET!

BUZZY! WHERE ARE YOU?

RIGHT HERE, BETTY!

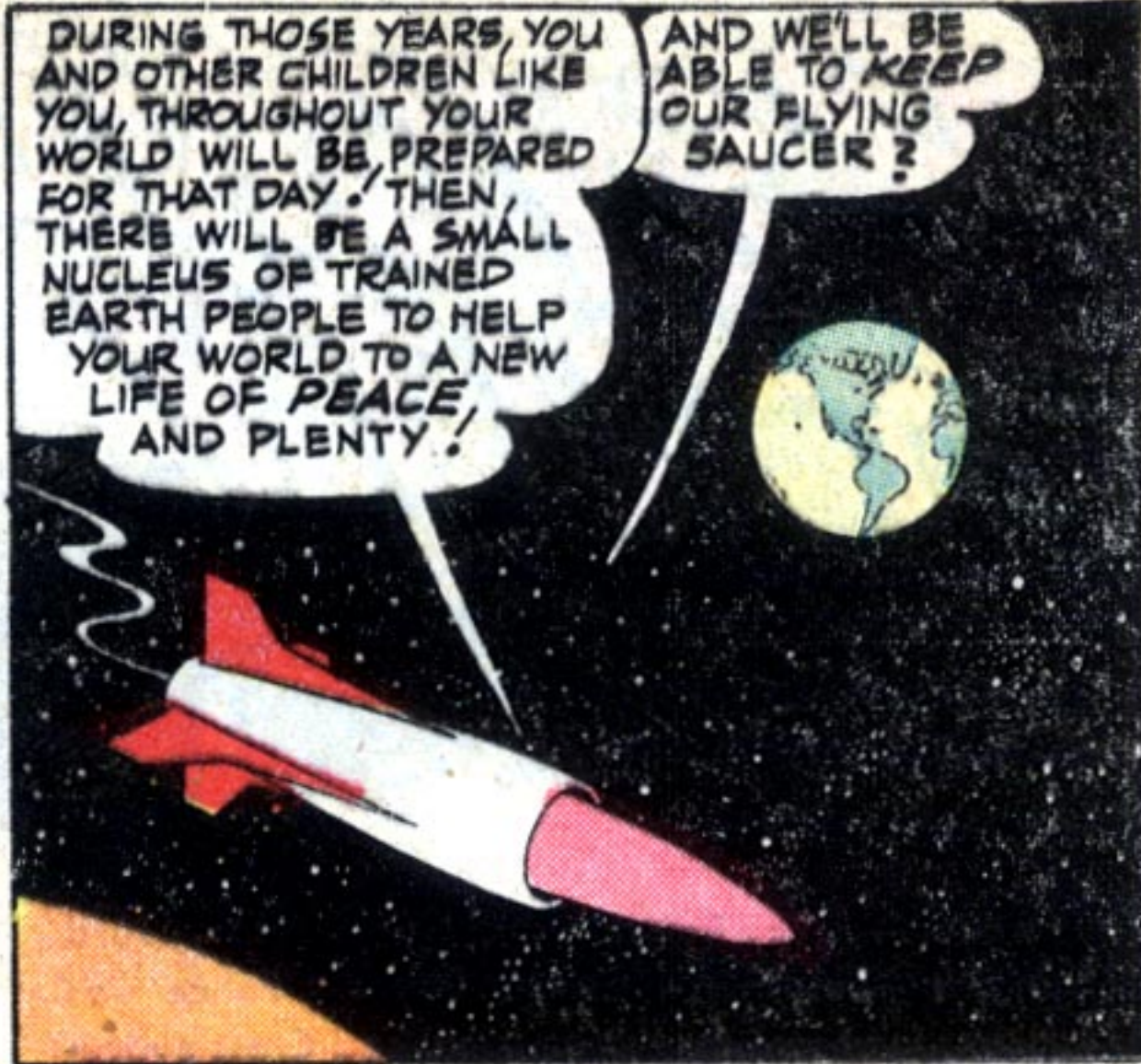






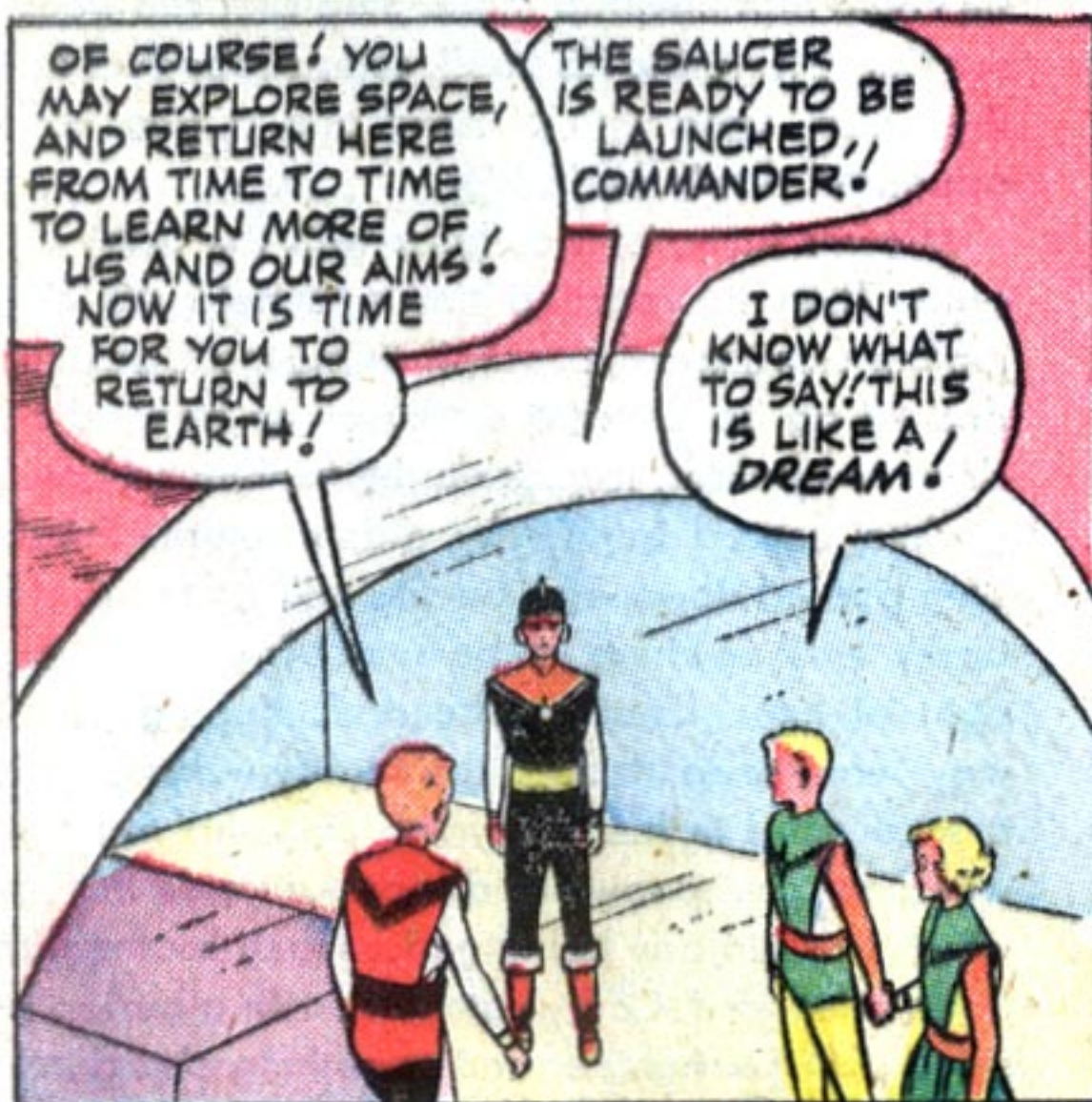
THIS IS GREAT, BUT I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHY WE WERE BROUGHT HERE!

AS I SAID, YOUR PEOPLE ARE STILL TOO WARLIKE FOR OUR CONFEDERATION OF PLANETS! IF WE GAVE OUR TECHNICAL KNOWLEDGE TO YOU NOW, IT WOULD BE USED FOR DESTRUCTION...PERHAPS EVEN AGAINST US! BUT WE BELIEVE THAT BY THE TIME YOU CHILDREN ARE GROWN, YOUR WORLD WILL BE READY.



DURING THOSE YEARS, YOU AND OTHER CHILDREN LIKE YOU, THROUGHOUT YOUR WORLD WILL BE PREPARED FOR THAT DAY! THEN, THERE WILL BE A SMALL NUCLEUS OF TRAINED EARTH PEOPLE TO HELP YOUR WORLD TO A NEW LIFE OF PEACE, AND PLENTY!

AND WE'LL BE ABLE TO KEEP OUR FLYING SAUCER?



OF COURSE! YOU MAY EXPLORE SPACE, AND RETURN HERE FROM TIME TO TIME TO LEARN MORE OF US AND OUR AIMS! NOW IT IS TIME FOR YOU TO RETURN TO EARTH!

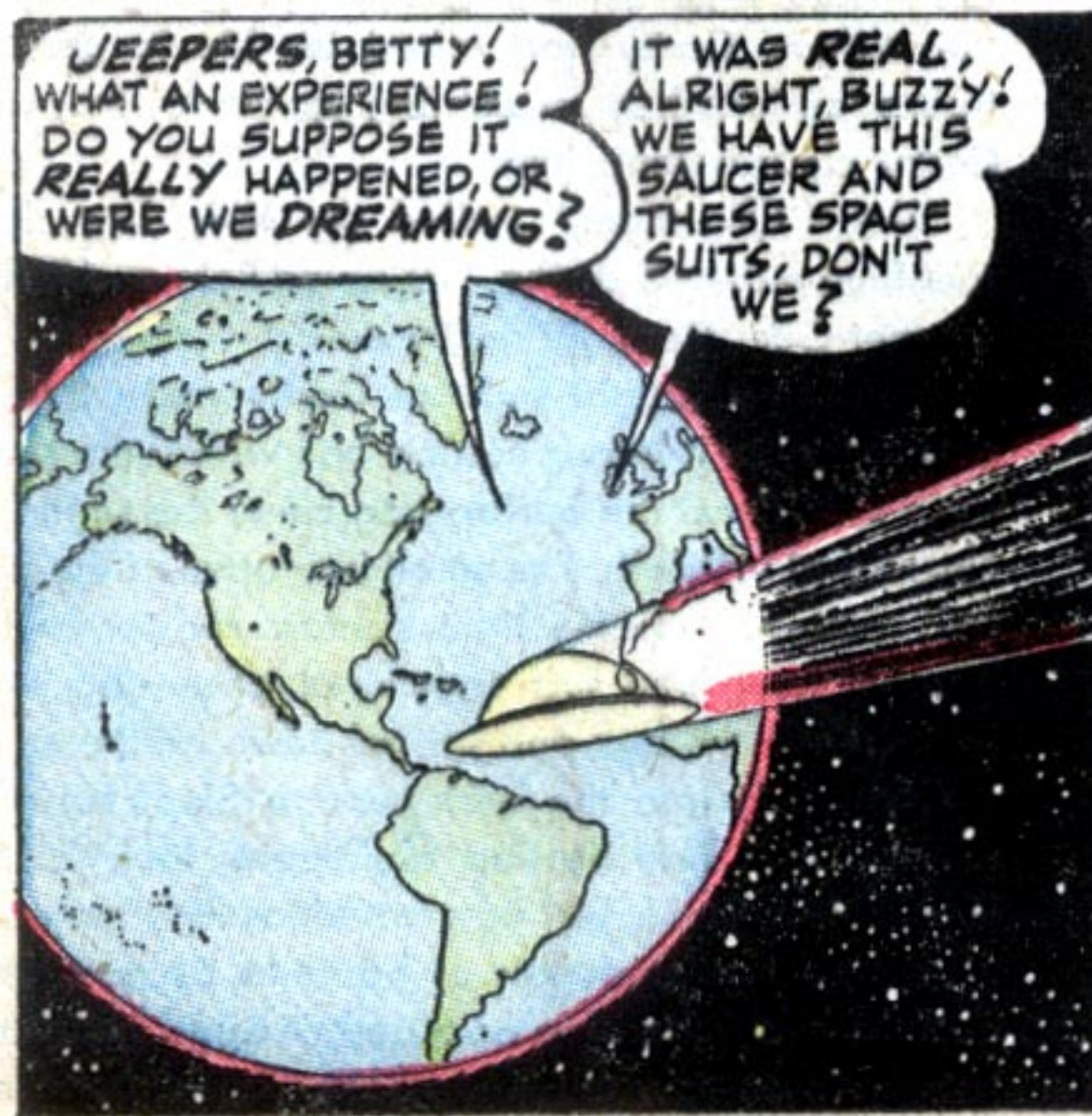
THE SAUCER IS READY TO BE LAUNCHED, COMMANDER!

I DON'T KNOW WHAT TO SAY! THIS IS LIKE A DREAM!



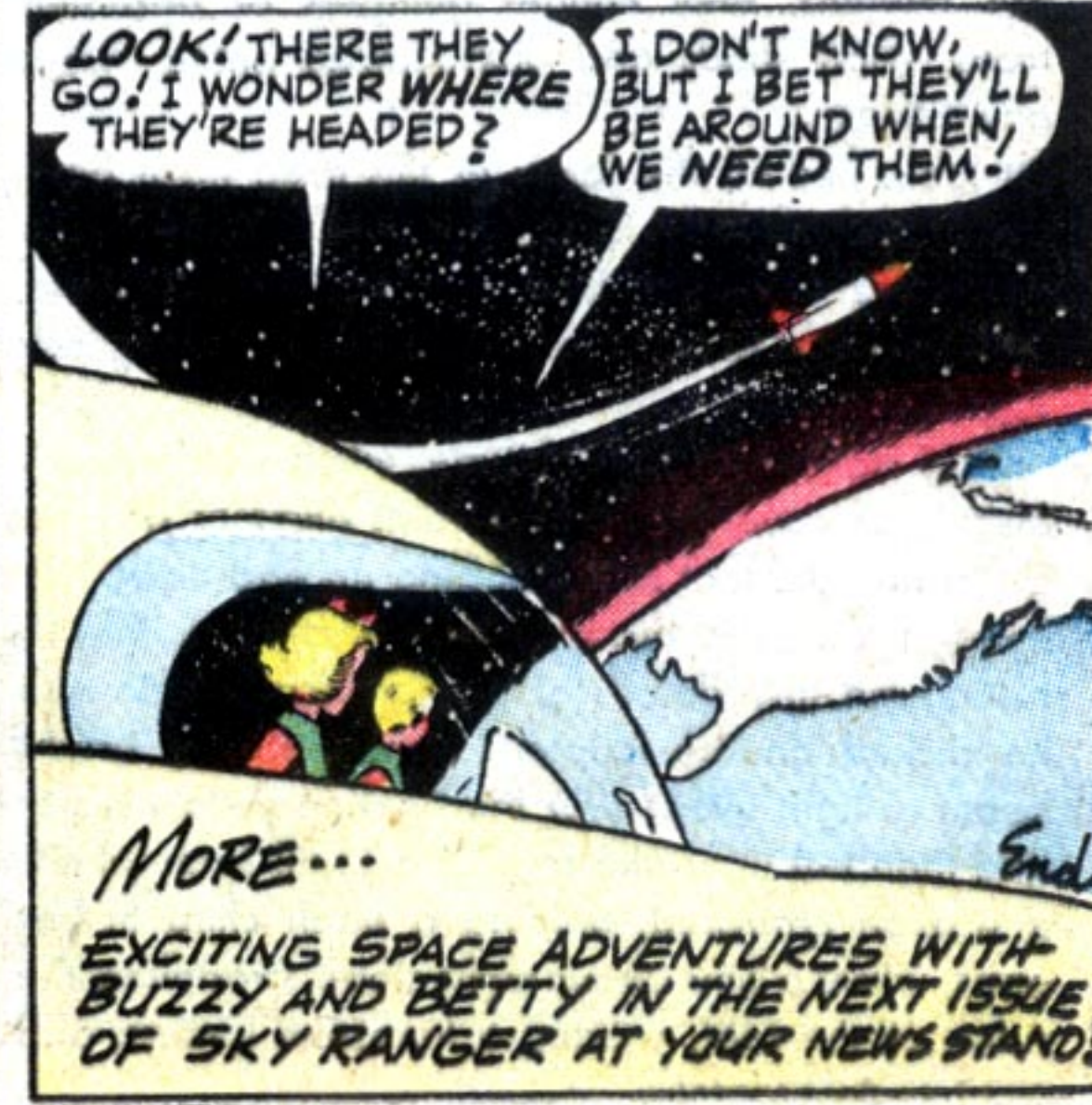
NATURALLY, YOU'LL KEEP OUR SECRET FOR THE PRESENT! AND FROM NOW ON, YOU'LL BE UNDER CONSTANT PROTECTION FROM US! GOODBYE, FOR NOW!

GOODBYE, COMMANDER! WE'LL DO OUR BEST!



JEEPERS, BETTY! WHAT AN EXPERIENCE! DO YOU SUPPOSE IT REALLY HAPPENED, OR WERE WE DREAMING?

IT WAS REAL, ALRIGHT, BUZZY! WE HAVE THIS SAUCER AND THESE SPACE SUITS, DON'T WE?



LOOK! THERE THEY GO! I WONDER WHERE THEY'RE HEADED?

I DON'T KNOW, BUT I BET THEY'LL BE AROUND WHEN WE NEED THEM.

MORE...

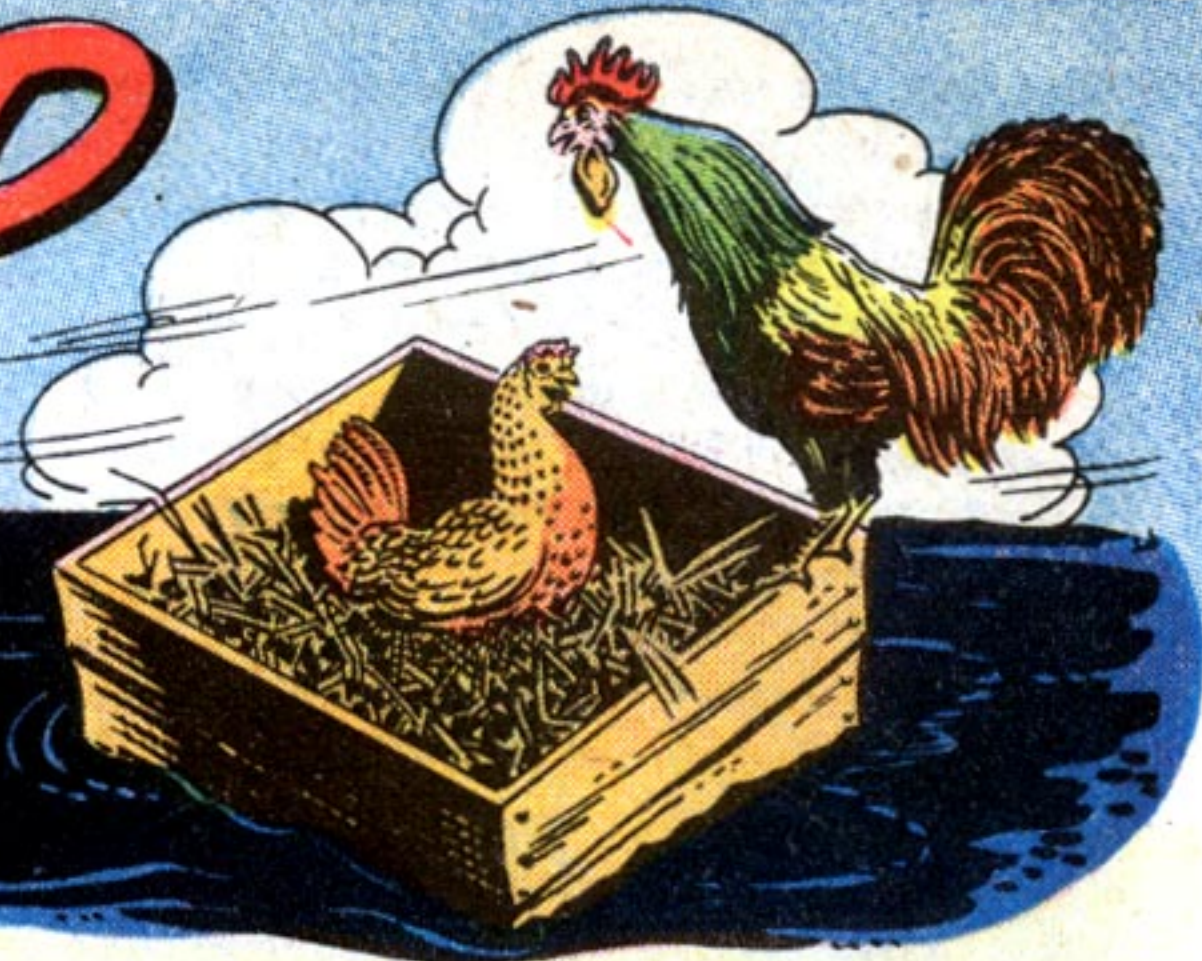
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EXCITING SPACE ADVENTURES WITH BUZZY AND BETTY IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF SKY RANGER AT YOUR NEWS STAND!



# BEYOND DUTY

B. GEILING



The minute Corky Brennan and Skip Carlson heard that the chief of the Center City Air Police was looking for volunteers to help the Red Cross evacuate flood victims from the Pine River Valley, they rushed into his office to volunteer.

"I'd say you were tailor-made for this job," the chief agreed. "Didn't you both get citations for evacuating wounded from the front lines in Korea?"

"That's right," agreed Corky, "me and Skip were just one team. I'll say this much, though, we learned plenty over there, and there isn't anyone better than Skip for getting a 'copter right down where it's needed, and getting it away again!"

Hours later, Skip and Corky were flying North toward Pine Valley. The skies were leaden gray, and a steady rain was falling. As they flew over Pine Crest Mountain, they caught their first view of the flooded valley. The broad fertile flatland acres were already covered with swirling, muddy water. Here and there, farmhouses stood out like islands. The lower floors of the buildings already awash with a foot or more of water, and where the flood ran deepest, they caught glimpses of uprooted trees, small sheds and outbuildings being swept downstream.

"It looks like all the farms in this area have been evacuated already, Skip," he said. "We'd better not waste any more time checking them. Instead, let's just head straight for the Red Cross Emergency Headquarters."

Skip started to gain altitude, when suddenly his alert eyes caught side of a faint glimmer of light off to the left, that kept bobbing up and down. He headed toward it but by now it was impossible to distinguish any details of the landscape below so he flicked on the 'copter's spotlight. The bright beam of light swept over the swirling yellow water and then fell upon the roof of a small farm where a woman crouched, holding a small child in her arms, while a boy about eight stood straddling the ridge of the roof, waving a kerosene lantern and waving desperately.

With practiced skill, Corky grabbed the rope ladder and lowered it out of the cockpit trap door, while Skip maneuvered the helicopter as close as he could and hovered there. Skip glanced back, to see Corky lowering his small, compact body through the hatch. Then with a wave and a grin he disappeared down the ladder.

Minutes later, he was back with the baby in his arms. Then he reached down to help the child's mother climb into the cockpit. "One more passenger and I'll be back," said Corky as he headed back down the ladder, to pick up the frightened boy.

Time passed but Corky didn't return. Puzzled, Skip peered down. The kid was still on the roof but Corky was nowhere to be seen. Then, he caught sight of him . . . not on the roof, but fighting his way, waist deep, through the muddy waters, toward a small shed in the farmyard. Skip thought Corky was crazy, as he saw him disappear inside this shed, which was already being undermined by the flood. Soon afterward, Corky came out with a burlap bag slung over his shoulder and something else clutched in his arms. Even while Skip was wondering what in the dickens Corky had risked his life to get, he heard the little boy scrambling up the ladder, with Corky close behind him.

"Mom! Oh, Mom," yelled the little boy, half laughing and half crying, "he saved Pete and Biddy for me! Gee, Mom, he really did!"

Then, Skip caught sight of Corky and what he was carrying. It was a nesting box with some small eggs in it. From the burlap bag came the sound of clucks and squawks. The small boy opened the bag and took out a perky little bantam rooster and a bantam hen, who just squawked once and then jumped into the box and settled down on the eggs.

Corky slid into the seat next to Skip. He was soaking wet, and he had a sheepish look on his face. "No wisecracks," he gratted, as they took off. "The kind had that pair of bantams as pets, see, and the hen was sitting on a nest of eggs. The coop was open so the hen and rooster could have es-



caped from the flood and roosted in a tree or someplace, but the kid was afraid that the hen wouldn't leave the eggs. He was so upset he didn't want to leave, so I had to get them for him."

Skip kept a straight face. Corky was like a little bantam himself, small, quick and aggressive. He was always acting hardboiled and tough because of his size, but underneath the toughness he was as soft-hearted as a kid.

In less than an hour they reached the Red Cross Emergency headquarters set up in a small mountain village, and took the family they'd rescued to the emergency canteen. "I'll never be able to thank you enough," said the grateful mother as they parted.

"Me, either," said the little boy, gazing with frank hero worship at Corky. "I'm going to rename my rooster 'Corky' after you!"

Except for a couple of half hour catnaps, Skip and Corky worked solidly, for the next two days. They brought in more farm families, trapped in isolated farms, and as the water kept rising, they began evacuating people from the foothills of a small mining town, further up the river. It was grueling, tiring, endless work of ferrying men, women and children, with their small possessions, to places of safety. On the morning of the day that the crest of the flood was due, they flew out two badly injured farmers to a hospital in a nearby town. As they were returning to the emergency base, they passed over a small mining settlement, located near a narrow gorge in the river. The flood waters raged through this area, but so far, had not risen high enough to flood the land, although when the crest hit, it would most certainly be swept over by the flood.

Suddenly Corky spotted a lone figure standing by a small shack close to the bank of the rampaging river, who was waving and signalling to them. "Looks like we have another passenger," said Corky wearily. "He must be insane, to have stayed here so long. I thought everyone in this settlement had warning to leave."

"Hurry," yelled Skip to the man as he landed, on a small clearing near the shack. "The crest is due to hit here, in less than half an hour!"

"No!" yelled the man. "I can't leave! I need help. My brother is trapped in a mine shaft, back in the hillside. A rockslide caught him and his leg is wedged between two rocks and I've got to have help to free him!"

Instantly, they leaped out of the helicopter and raced after the man, who led them to a hole, carved in the hillside behind the shack. As they entered the shaft, it descended at a slight pitch, as it went back into the mountain. Already, water was leaking in from underground fissures in the rock, so that the

water was a foot or more deep in the shaft when they reached the trapped man.

Grimly, Skip and Corky surveyed the situation. It looked almost impossible. A large rock had slid sideways from the wall, pinning the man's left foot and leg, underneath it.

"I've got a crowbar here," said the brother, Bob. "If you can heave on that rock, as I pry under it, I figure we may be able to pivot it aside, and get Charlie free."

They heaved and wrenched and lifted. The rock cut their hands and their tired, aching muscles protested. The murky water kept rising higher and higher. Then, just as they were about to give up in despair, the rock shifted slightly, and all three men heaved and pushed with a super-human strength, that forced the rock to topple aside.

Together, Skip and Corky loaded the injured man into the 'copter, and his brother scrambled in behind. As Skip slid behind the controls and started the engine, the roar of the approaching water was deafening. Even as the helicopter began to rise a great wall of water came sweeping downstream, crashing over the banks, uprooting trees, and tumbling everything in its path into the raging waters.

They delivered both men to the hospital, and were sitting in the admitting room, too worn out to even ask for a second cup of coffee, when the head nurse entered and beckoned to them.

"I just had emergency Red Cross Headquarters on the phone to report where you were, and they have new orders for you."

"New orders!" Corky grinned tiredly, "Maybe you better give us another couple of cups of coffee first."

"Sorry," said the nurse firmly, "but these orders won't wait. Come along with me, please."

Wearily, Skip and Corky followed her. She ushered them into an empty room with two empty hospital beds. Then she turned to them and with a hint of a twinkle in her eye, she said, "In you go, and no arguments. No visitors, either, for twenty-four hours. These are official orders. The rescue work is over. The crest has passed and no lives were lost. You're not to report back until you've slept."

As Corky pulled the covers over him, he was already nearly half asleep, but he still had a word to say. "It's been some couple of days, huh? Y'know the thing I think I'll always remember?"

"Hm . . . what?" asked Skip sleepily. "That crest of water coming down at us?"

"Nope. The look on that kid's face when he said he was naming his rooster after me. Gee, y'know it's the first time anybody ever named something for me. I kinda like the idea . . ."

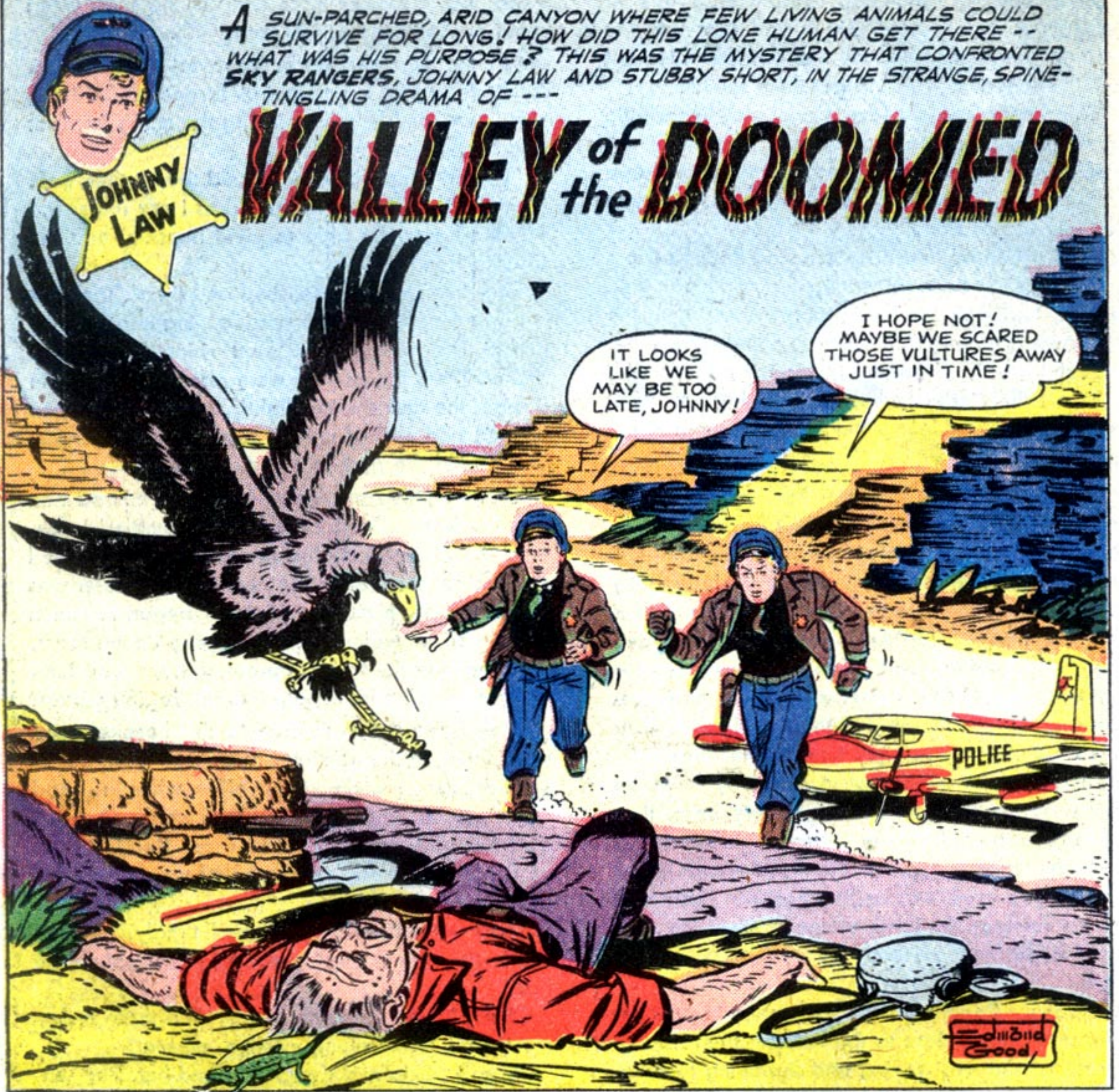
But before Skip could answer, Corky was asleep.

THE END



A SUN-PARCHED, ARID CANYON WHERE FEW LIVING ANIMALS COULD SURVIVE FOR LONG! HOW DID THIS LONE HUMAN GET THERE -- WHAT WAS HIS PURPOSE? THIS WAS THE MYSTERY THAT CONFRONTED SKY RANGERS, JOHNNY LAW AND STUBBY SHORT, IN THE STRANGE, SPINE-TINGLING DRAMA OF ---

# VALLEY of the DOOMED



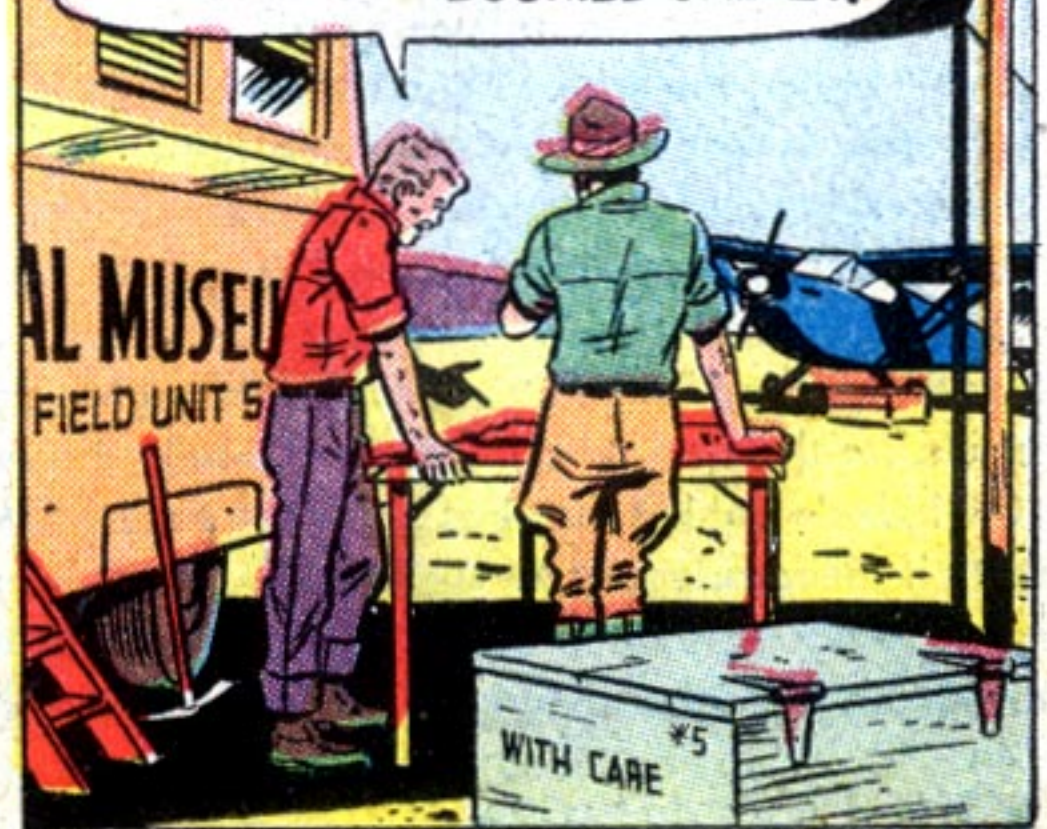
THE PACIFIC SOUTHWEST IS A TREASURE TROVE TO ARCHEOLOGISTS LIKE STEWART MCKEEVER, WHO HAVE DEVOTED THEIR LIVES TO THE STUDY OF INDIAN LORE -- WITH THEIR DREAM OF MAKING A RARE DISCOVERY, SUCH AS THE ONE STEWART MCKEEVER HAS JUST MADE!

REX! COME WITH ME! I'VE JUST DISCOVERED SOMETHING IMPORTANT!

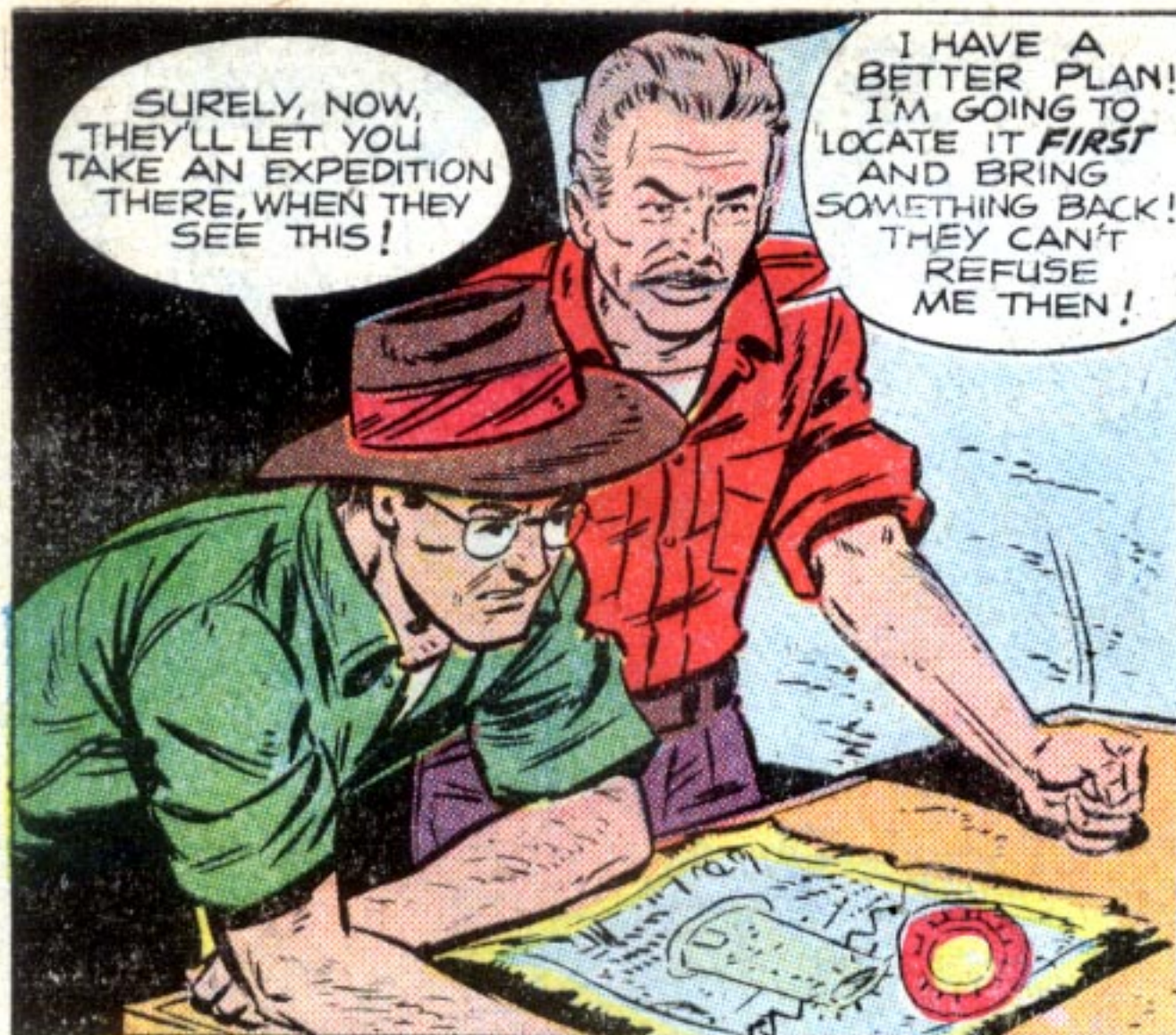
RIGHT, CHIEF! WHAT IS IT?



LOOK! AT LAST I HAVE PROOF THAT A SINGLE TRIBE OF NORTH AMERICAN INDIAN **STONE TOWER BUILDERS** DID EXIST! FOR YEARS I HAVE TRIED TO CONVINCE THE DIRECTORS OF OUR MUSEUM! NOW I HAVE FOUND A MAP, AND THE LOCATION IS WHERE I THOUGHT IT WOULD BE... **DOOMED VALLEY!**

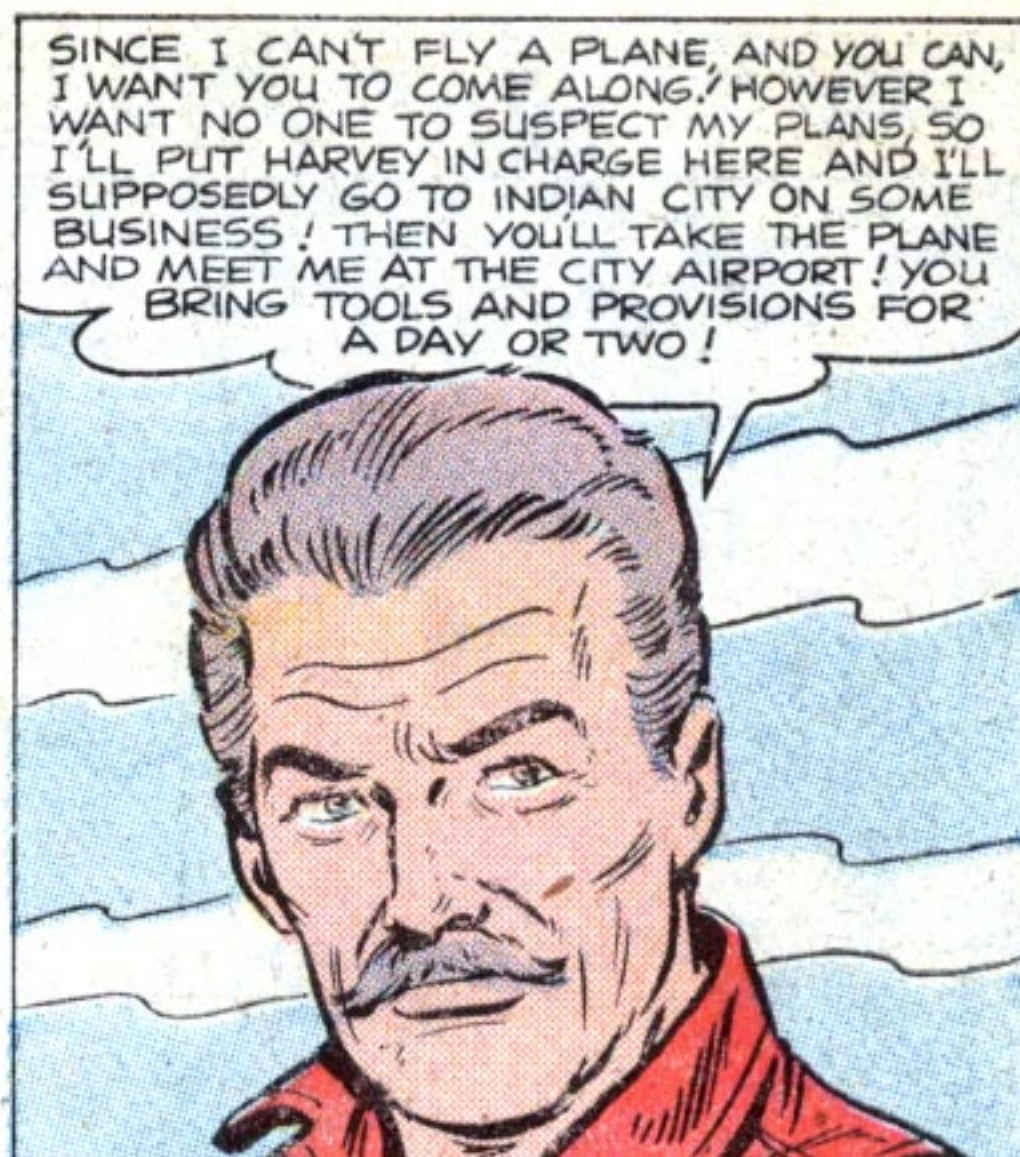






SURELY, NOW, THEY'LL LET YOU TAKE AN EXPEDITION THERE, WHEN THEY SEE THIS!

I HAVE A BETTER PLAN! I'M GOING TO LOCATE IT **FIRST** AND BRING SOMETHING BACK! THEY CAN'T REFUSE ME THEN!



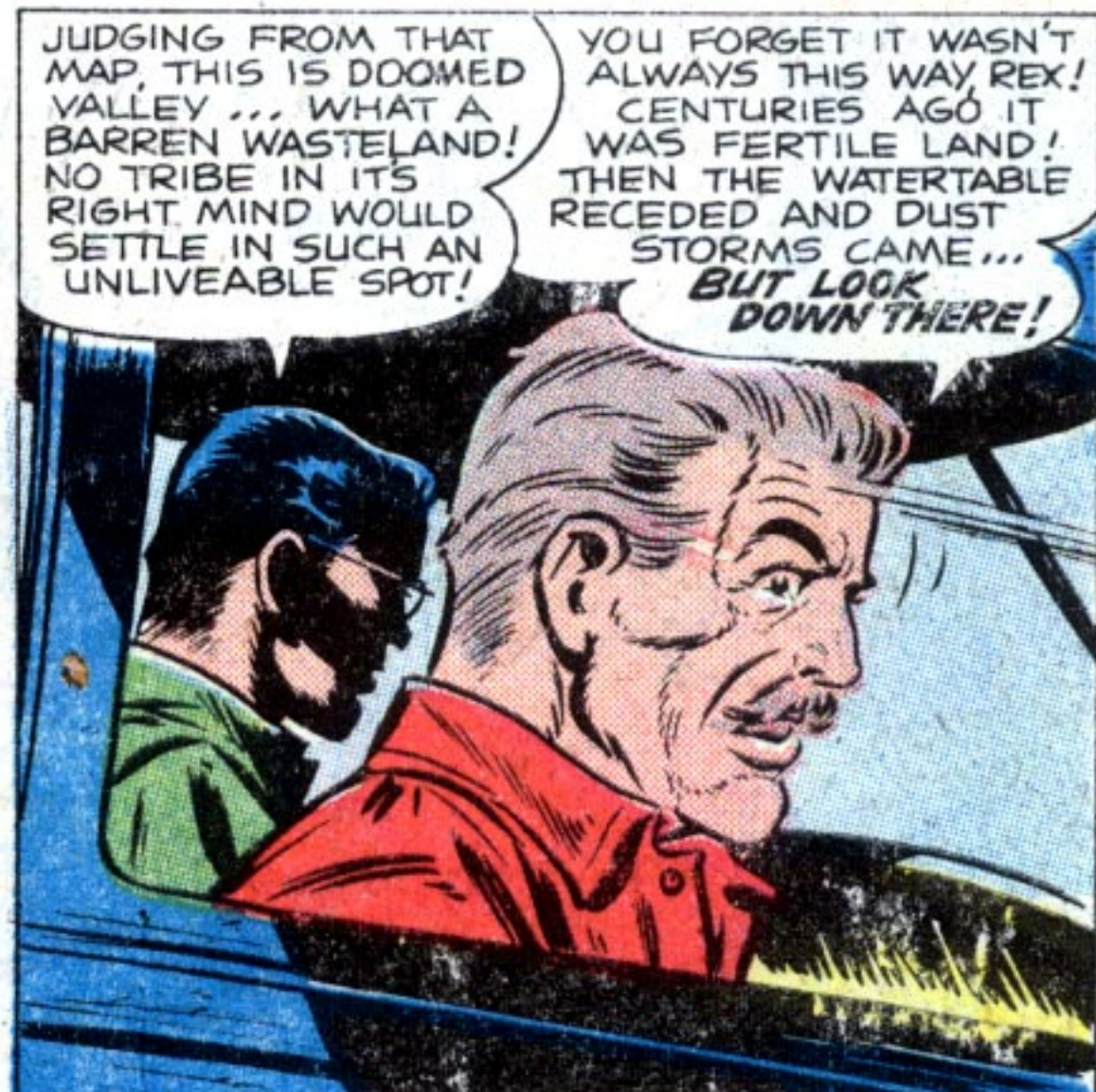
SINCE I CAN'T FLY A PLANE, AND YOU CAN, I WANT YOU TO COME ALONG. HOWEVER I WANT NO ONE TO SUSPECT MY PLANS, SO I'LL PUT HARVEY IN CHARGE HERE AND I'LL SUPPOSEDLY GO TO INDIAN CITY ON SOME BUSINESS! THEN YOU'LL TAKE THE PLANE AND MEET ME AT THE CITY AIRPORT! YOU BRING TOOLS AND PROVISIONS FOR A DAY OR TWO!

AND SO THEY MEET THE FOLLOWING DAY AS PLANNED, AND HEAD FOR DOOMED VALLEY!



WHY IS IT THAT NOBODY HAS EVER SPOTTED THESE STONE TOWERS FROM A PLANE?

THEY ARE PROBABLY BURIED IN DRIFTS OF DUST AND SAND, REX! IT WOULD TAKE A TRAINED EYE TO RECOGNIZE THEM AS ANCIENT RUINS, FROM THE AIR!



JUDGING FROM THAT MAP, THIS IS DOOMED VALLEY ... WHAT A BARREN WASTELAND! NO TRIBE IN ITS RIGHT MIND WOULD SETTLE IN SUCH AN UNLIVEABLE SPOT!

YOU FORGET IT WASN'T ALWAYS THIS WAY, REX! CENTURIES AGO IT WAS FERTILE LAND! THEN THE WATERTABLE RECEDED AND DUST STORMS CAME ... **BUT LOOK DOWN THERE!**



DO YOU SEE WHAT I SEE? THAT TRACE OF A **CIRCLE** IN THE SAND? THAT'S IT! I NEVER DREAMED WE'D FIND IT SO EASILY! HURRY AND LAND! I WONDER HOW HIGH THOSE TOWERS WERE THAT THEY BUILT? I WONDER IF THEY'RE CHOKED WITH SAND INSIDE ...?

FOR HOURS THEY DIG! THE EXCITEMENT OF THEIR DISCOVERY IS SO GREAT THEY ARE UNAWARE OF THE BLAZING HEAT ... THEIR ACHING MUSCLES ... THEIR ONLY THOUGHT IS TO STRIKE THROUGH TO THE ROOF! THEN ... REX'S SHOVEL STRIKES ROCK!



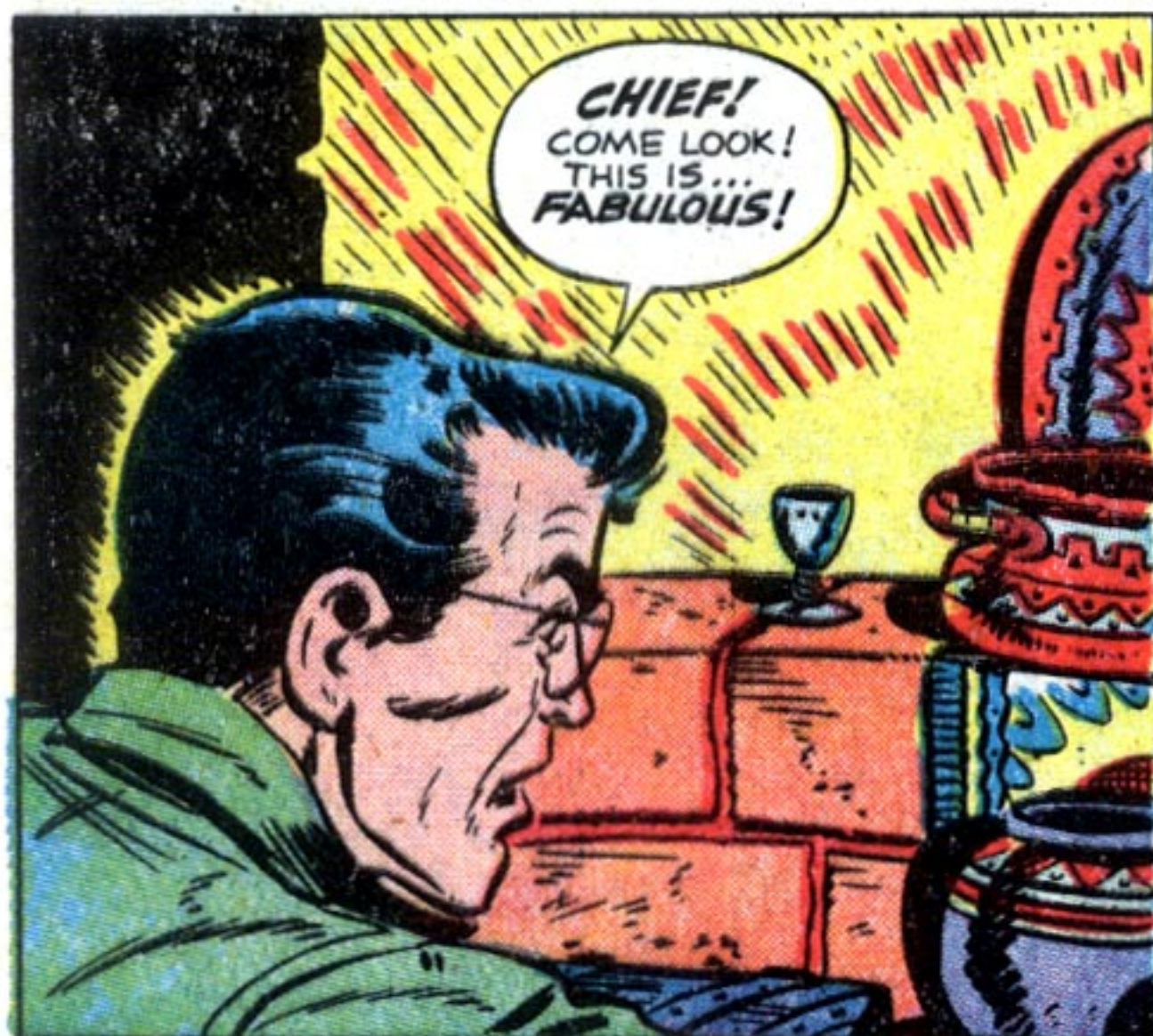
**I'VE HIT STONE!**

PROBABLY A ROOF OF INTERLOCKING STONE! REX, THIS WILL BE OUR GREATEST DISCOVERY!

THUD!



WITH FRENZIED EFFORT THEY SUCCEED IN PRYING UP SOME OF THE HEAVY STONE IN THE ROOF UNTIL THEY ARE ABLE TO CRAWL INSIDE!





AS AN EXPEDITION DIRECTOR FOR THE MUSEUM, IT IS MY DUTY TO CLAIM THIS FOR THE MUSEUM! YOU'LL RECEIVE GREAT RECOGNITION FOR YOUR PART IN THIS DISCOVERY, WHICH IS MORE VALUABLE THAN PERSONAL GAIN!



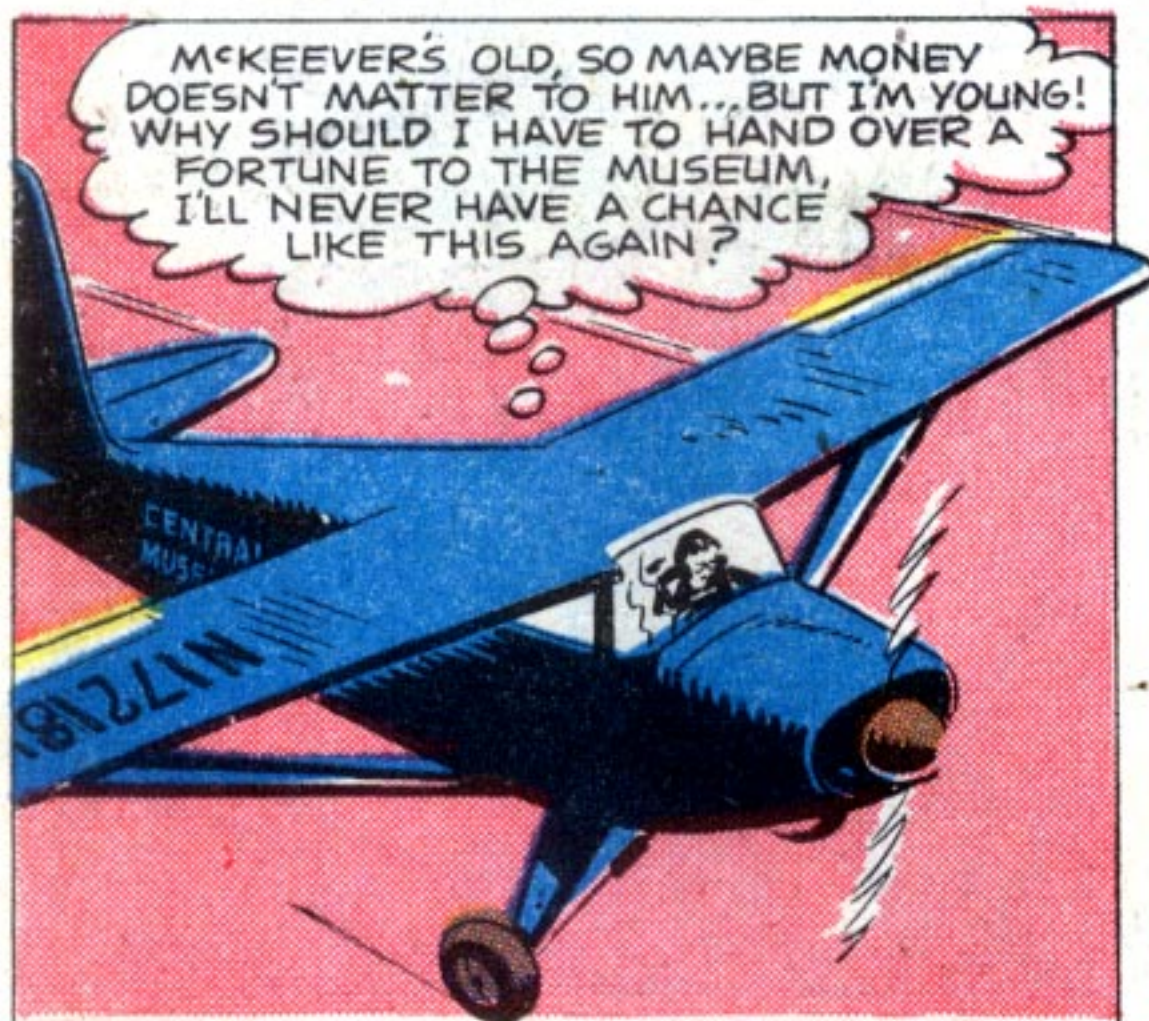
GO BACK AND REPORT OUR DISCOVERY TO THE MUSEUM DIRECTORS AND BEGIN TRANSFERRING THE EXPEDITION PERSONNEL HERE, AS QUICKLY AS YOU CAN! I WILL WAIT HERE FOR YOU-- THERE ARE PROVISIONS ENOUGH FOR A DAY OR TWO! I MUST START READING THIS DOCUMENT!

OKAY! BUT I THINK IT'S INSANE! WITH THIS, WE COULD LIVE LIKE *KINGS*!



FOLLOWING MCKEEVER'S ORDERS, REX FLIES TOWARD THEIR EXPEDITION BASE, LEAVING THE SCIENTIST AT THE SITE OF THEIR DISCOVERY...

MCKEEVER'S OLD, SO MAYBE MONEY DOESN'T MATTER TO HIM... BUT I'M YOUNG! WHY SHOULD I HAVE TO HAND OVER A FORTUNE TO THE MUSEUM, I'LL NEVER HAVE A CHANCE LIKE THIS AGAIN?



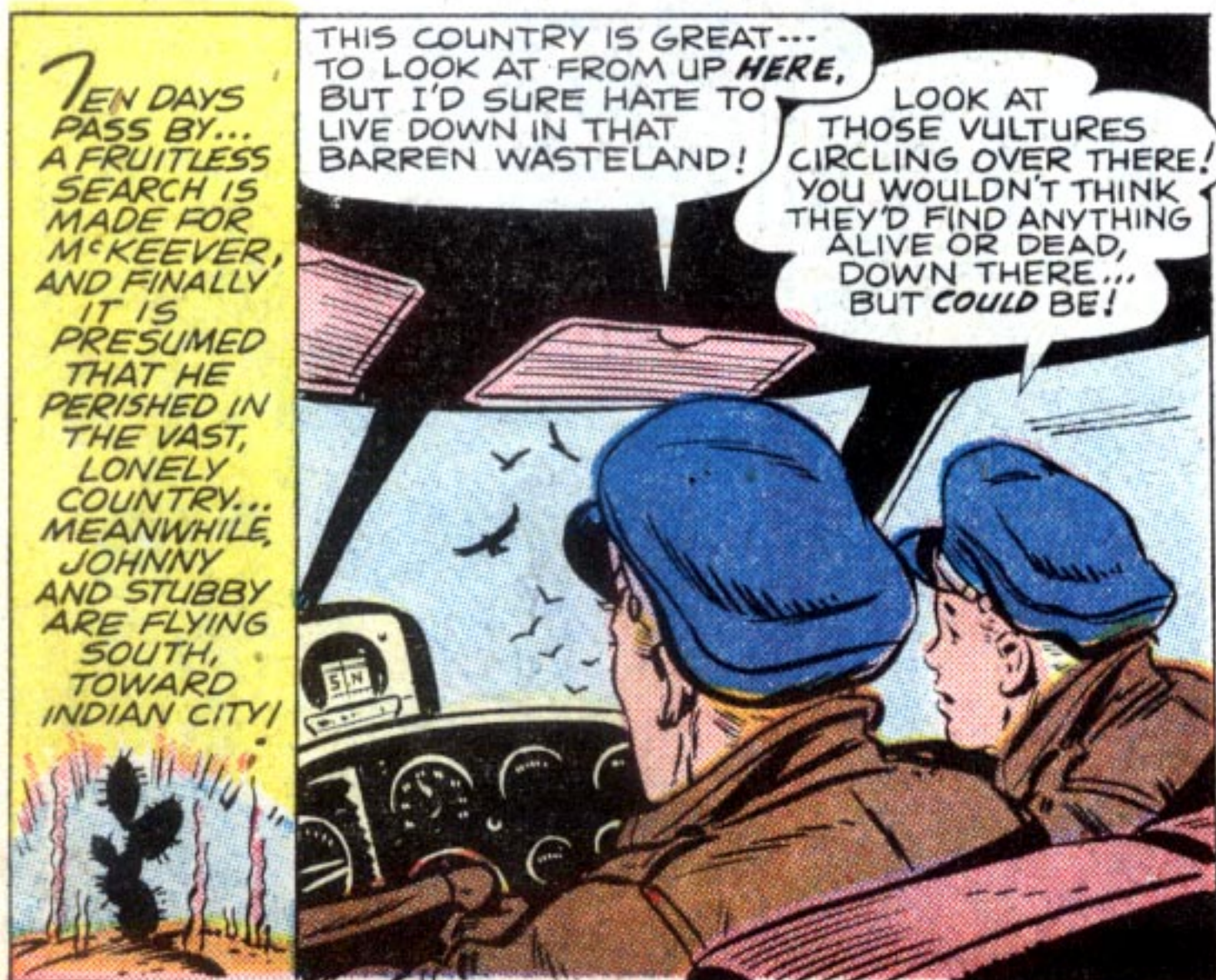
NO ONE KNOWS I WAS AWAY WITH MCKEEVER.. NOW, THEY NEVER WILL KNOW! HE ONLY HAS PROVISIONS AND WATER FOR A FEW DAYS--HE COULD NEVER MAKE IT BACK TO CIVILIZATION ON FOOT! IF HE DOESN'T RETURN IN A FEW DAYS, THEY'LL START SEARCHING, BUT THEY'LL NEVER FIND HIM! LATER, I CAN RESIGN AND GET THE TREASURE FOR MYSELF!



TEN DAYS PASS BY... A FRUITLESS SEARCH IS MADE FOR MCKEEVER, AND FINALLY IT IS PRESUMED THAT HE PERISHED IN THE VAST, LONELY COUNTRY... MEANWHILE, JOHNNY AND STUBBY ARE FLYING SOUTH, TOWARD INDIAN CITY!

THIS COUNTRY IS GREAT... TO LOOK AT FROM UP HERE, BUT I'D SURE HATE TO LIVE DOWN IN THAT BARREN WASTELAND!

LOOK AT THOSE VULTURES CIRCLING OVER THERE! YOU WOULDN'T THINK THEY'D FIND ANYTHING ALIVE OR DEAD, DOWN THERE... BUT COULD BE!



HEY! THERE'S A MAN DOWN THERE! LOOKS AS THOUGH HE'S STILL ALIVE, OR THE VULTURES WOULD HAVE ATTACKED HIM BY NOW!

HOW DID HE GET THERE? HE COULDN'T HAVE WALKED!





SWIFTLY JOHNNY LANDS THE PLANE AND THEY RUSH TO THE FALLEN FIGURE! HE IS GAUNT FROM LACK OF FOOD AND HIS LIPS DRIED AND CRACKED WITH THIRST, BUT JOHNNY DETECTS A FAINT HEARTBEAT!

IT'S THAT MISSING ARCHEOLOGIST... STEWART M'KEEVER, THE ONE WHO DISSAPPEARED ABOUT TEN DAY AGO! WHAT BEATS ME, IS HOW HE GOT HERE! IT WOULD TAKE A MONTH ON FOOT!

I HOPE HE LIVES TO TELL US! AHH, HE'S BEGINNING TO SWALLOW! THAT'S IT MISTER!



LATER

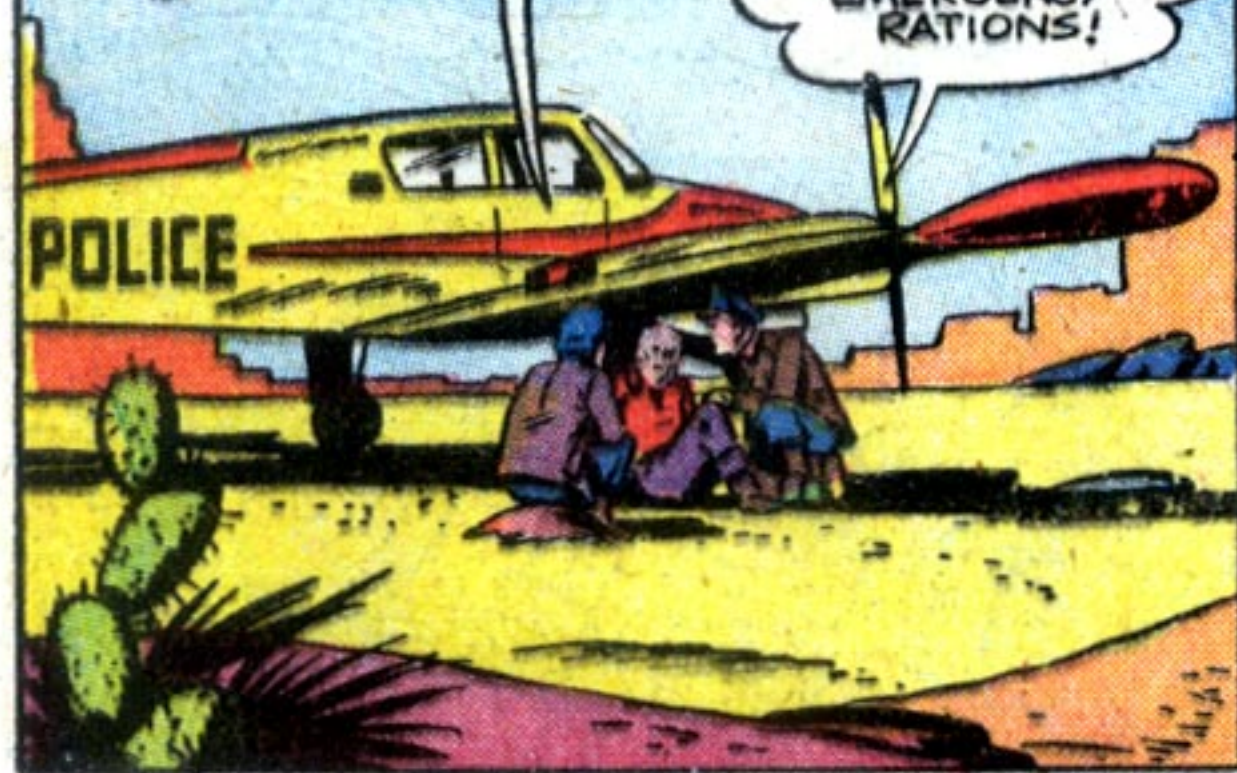
...REX WAS SUPPOSED TO RETURN THE FOLLOWING DAY! I CAN'T UNDERSTAND WHAT HAPPENED, MAYBE HE HAD AN ACCIDENT AND CRASHED!

NO! BUT YOU WERE REPORTED MISSING! HE GOT BACK OKAY, BUT HE NEVER MENTIONED YOU! IT LOOKS LIKE REX FAULKNER INTENDED FOR YOU TO DIE HERE! I'LL ENJOY SEEING HIS FACE WHEN WE COME BACK WITH YOU!



I CAN HARDLY BELIEVE IT... WE WERE SUCH GOOD FRIENDS! DO YOU HAVE ANY FOOD TO LEAVE WITH ME? IF SO, AND YOU'LL HELP ME, I HAVE A PLAN I'D LIKE TO TRY! TELL HIM SOME STORY THAT WILL BRING HIM HERE!

IT'S A CRAZY SCHEME! YOU HAVE ALL THE PROOF YOU NEED FOR A SERIOUS CHARGE AGAINST HIM! BUT IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT -- WE'LL LEAVE YOU EMERGENCY RATIONS!



WHAT GETS ME, IS HOW YOU SURVIVED TEN DAYS WITHOUT FOOD OR WATER!

I DISCOVERED A JAR OF PARCHED CORN, LEFT BY THE INDIANS FOUR HUNDRED YEARS AGO AND GROUND IT BETWEEN STONES, AND I GOT JUICE FROM CACTUS! TO ME, THE CORN WAS MORE VALUABLE, THAN THE TREASURE!



THE SKY RANGERS ACCOMPANY THE SCIENTIST TO THE ANCIENT TOWER, WITH EMERGENCY FOOD RATIONS FROM THEIR PLANE!

HOW DO YOU ACCOUNT FOR THAT SPANISH TREASURE BEING HERE?

IT'S A STRANGE STORY! SOME OF CORTES' MEN DESERTED IN MEXICO! THEY STOLE AS MUCH OF THE LOOT THEY'D HELPED SEIZE, AS THEY COULD CARRY, AND FLED NORTH, UNTIL THEY REACHED THIS VALLEY, WHERE A PEACEFUL TRIBE OF INDIANS LIVED!



THEY MADE SLAVES OF THE INDIANS AND FORCED THEM TO BUILD THE STONE TOWER! WHEN THE INDIANS SAW THE TREASURE, THEY MASSACRED ALL BUT ONE OF THE SPANIARDS, WHO WROTE THE STORY IN HIS DIARY! LATER HE WROTE, THAT THE INDIANS THEN BEGAN KILLING EACH OTHER FOR THE TREASURE!



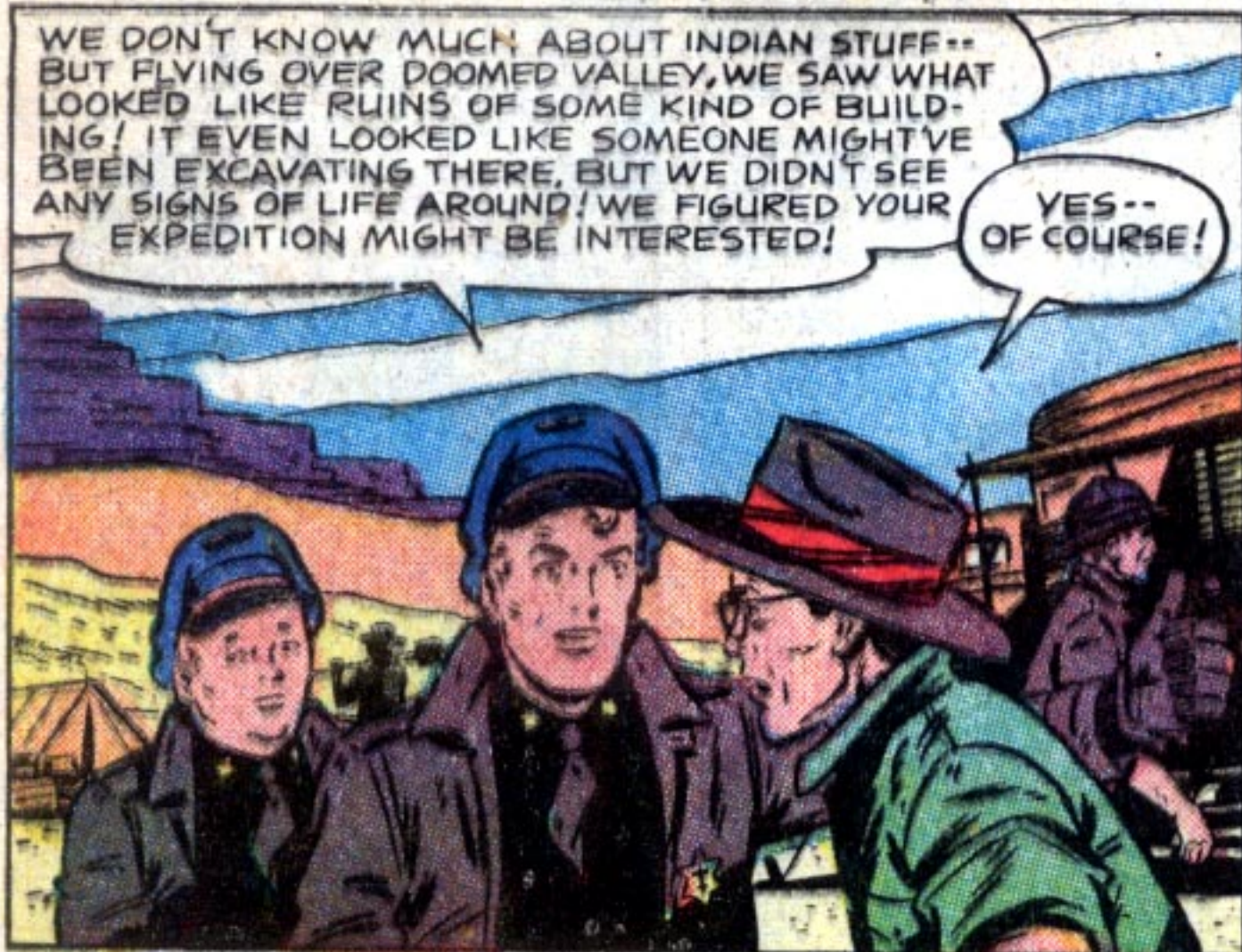
THEN A PLAGUE STRUCK, AND THEY ALL BECAME ILL AND DIED, ONE BY ONE! THE LAST WORDS OF THE SPANISH SOLDIER, IN HIS DIARY, WERE THAT THE TREASURE HAD A CURSE ON IT, AND BROUGHT ONLY DEATH TO THE GREEDY!

IT SURE HAS A DEADLY HISTORY!





LEAVING M'KEEVER IN DOOMED VALLEY, THE SKY RANGERS FLY TO THE EXPEDITION BASE AND TALK WITH REX!



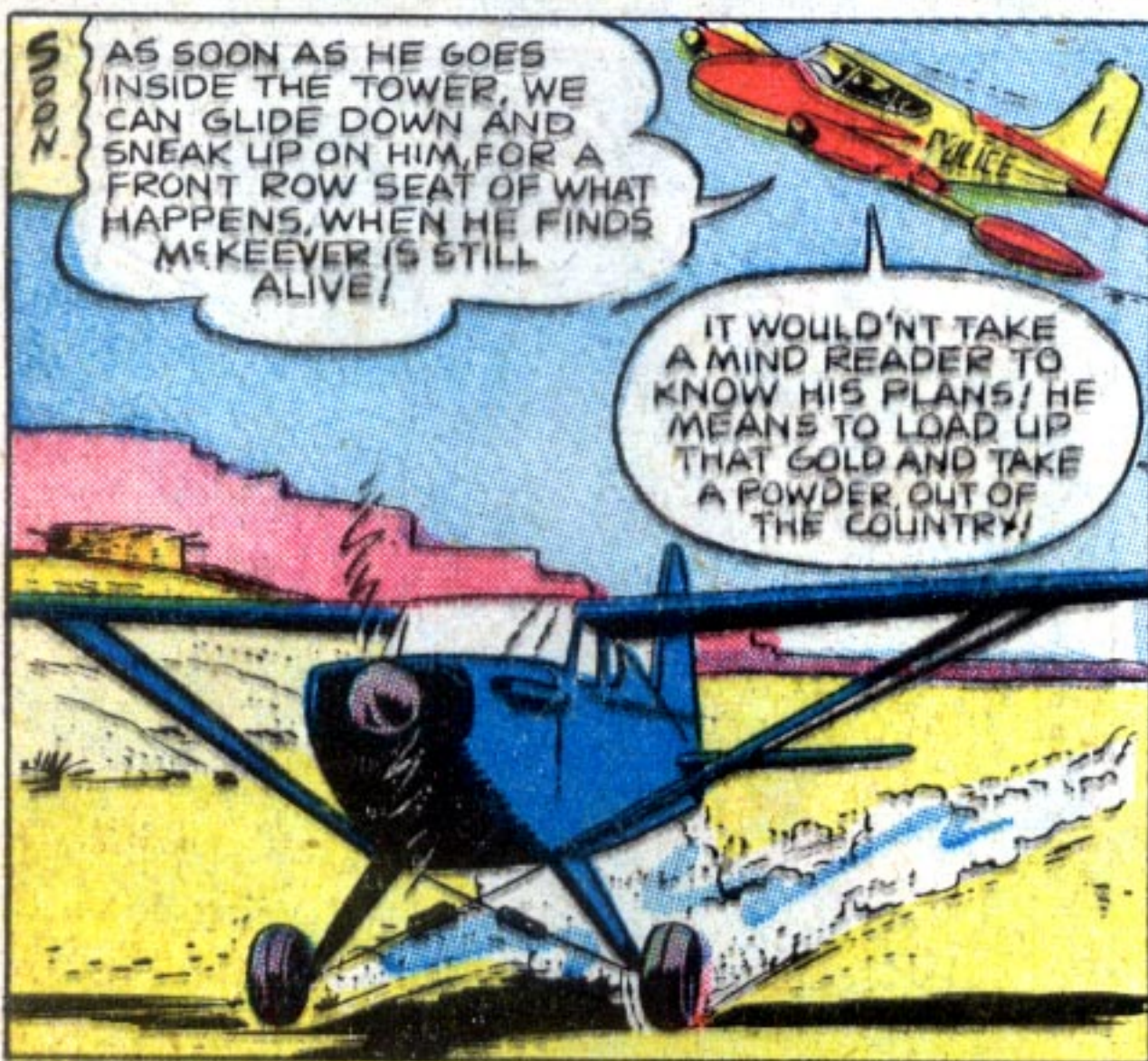
WE DON'T KNOW MUCH ABOUT INDIAN STUFF-- BUT FLYING OVER DOOMED VALLEY, WE SAW WHAT LOOKED LIKE RUINS OF SOME KIND OF BUILDING! IT EVEN LOOKED LIKE SOMEONE MIGHT'VE BEEN EXCAVATING THERE, BUT WE DIDN'T SEE ANY SIGNS OF LIFE AROUND! WE FIGURED YOUR EXPEDITION MIGHT BE INTERESTED!

YES-- OF COURSE!



BEFORE I GET THE MUSEUM OFFICIALS EXCITED ABOUT IT, I'LL GO LOOK IT OVER! IF YOU'D LIKE TO GUIDE ME THERE, I COULD FOLLOW IN THE PLANE!

SURE! WISH WE COULD LOOK IT OVER WITH YOU, BUT WE'RE OVERDUE AT OUR BASE NOW! MAYBE WE CAN DROP BY TOMORROW!



AS SOON AS HE GOES INSIDE THE TOWER, WE CAN GLIDE DOWN AND SNEAK UP ON HIM, FOR A FRONT ROW SEAT OF WHAT HAPPENS, WHEN HE FINDS M'KEEVER IS STILL ALIVE!

IT WOULDN'T TAKE A MIND READER TO KNOW HIS PLANS! HE MEANS TO LOAD UP THAT GOLD AND TAKE A POWDER OUT OF THE COUNTRY!



I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY WITH THAT TREASURE NOW! IT'S JUST MY BAD LUCK THOSE SKY RANGERS SPOTTED THIS PLACE! STILL IT WOULD HAVE BEEN WORSE IF THEY'D LANDED TO INVESTIGATE!



DON'T TOUCH IT! THAT TREASURE HAS A CURSE ON IT!

M'KEEVER!



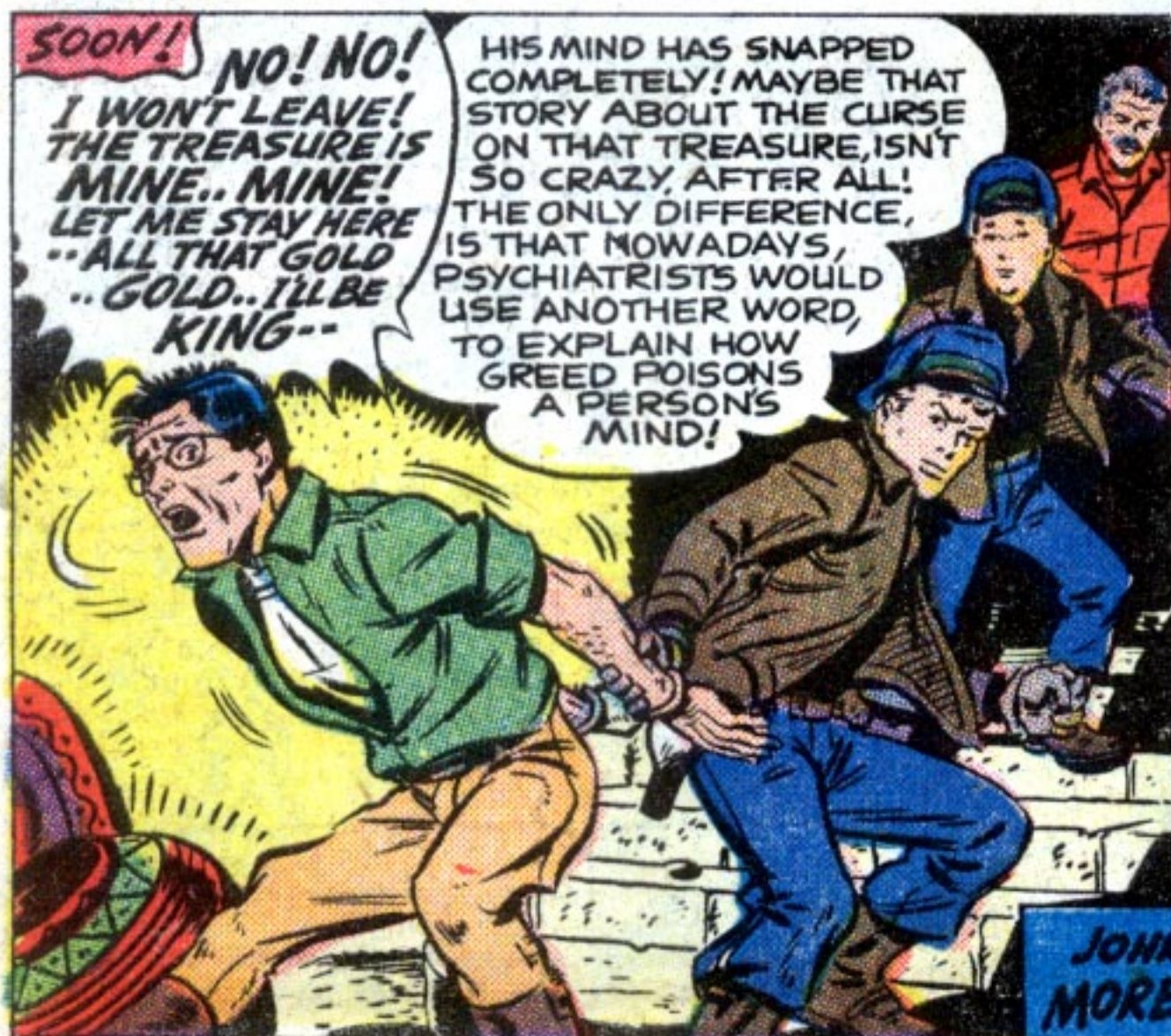
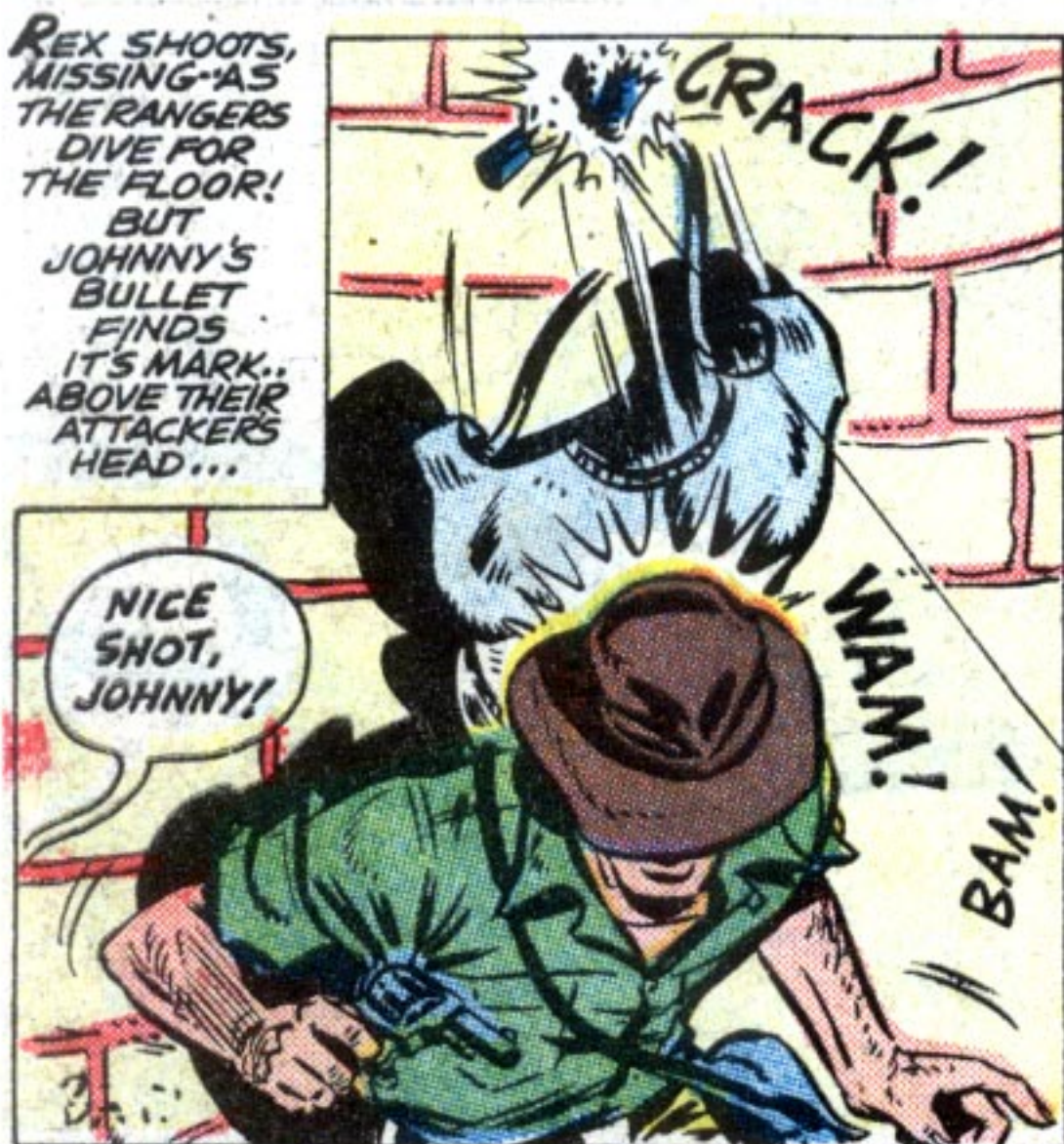
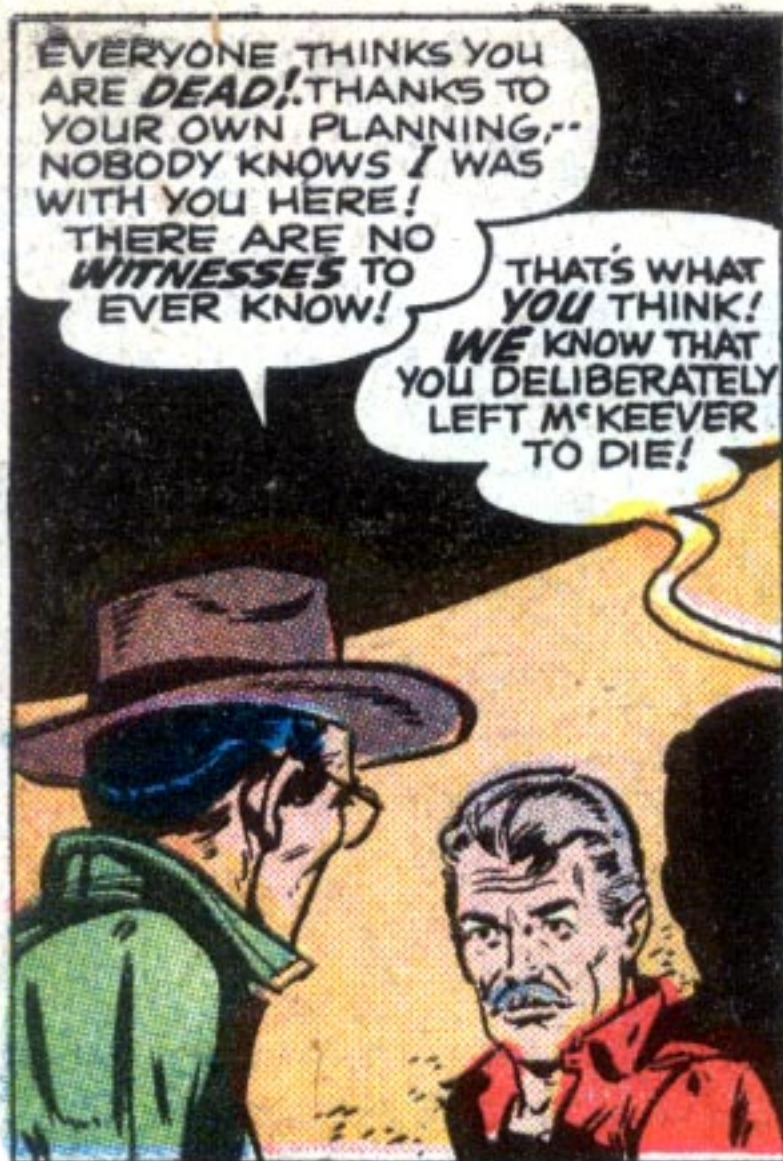
YOU'RE STILL ALIVE?

YES! YOU DIDN'T EXPECT THAT I WOULD BE, DID YOU? YOU DIDN'T FIGURE I COULD LIVE ON INDIAN CORN AND CACTUS JUICE! BUT IT'S LUCKY FOR YOU! YOU COULD NEVER BE HAPPY WITH MY BLOOD ON YOUR HANDS! NO TREASURE IS WORTH THAT!



THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, YOU OLD FOOL! I STILL MEAN TO HAVE THAT TREASURE FOR MYSELF!





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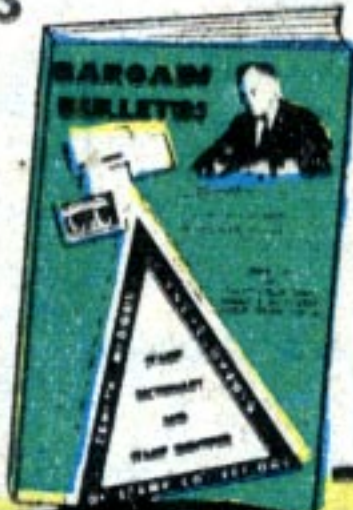
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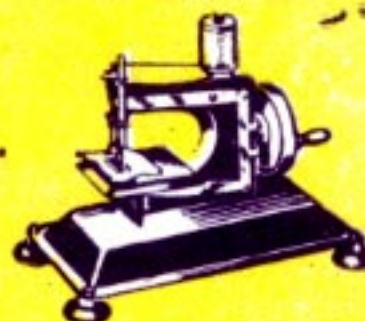
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Please rush to me on 15 days credit 24 Religious Wall Mottos, to sell at 35c each. Also include big Prize Catalog FREE. I will remit amount required as explained under description of prize in BIG PRIZE CATALOG within 15 days and select the prize I want or keep a cash commission as explained.

NAME \_\_\_\_\_ AGE \_\_\_\_\_

STREET or RFD \_\_\_\_\_

TOWN \_\_\_\_\_ Zone \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

**SEND NO MONEY!...We Trust You!**

The FUNman, Dept. S-219, 5726 N. Broadway, Chicago 40, Illinois